JAMES BOND

007

James Bond D004
Diamonds Are Forever
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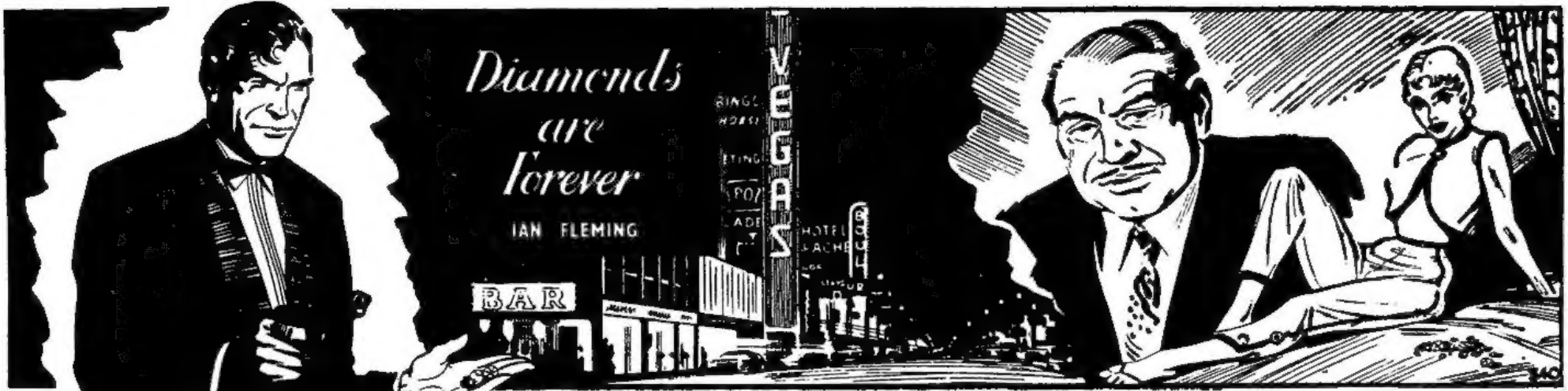
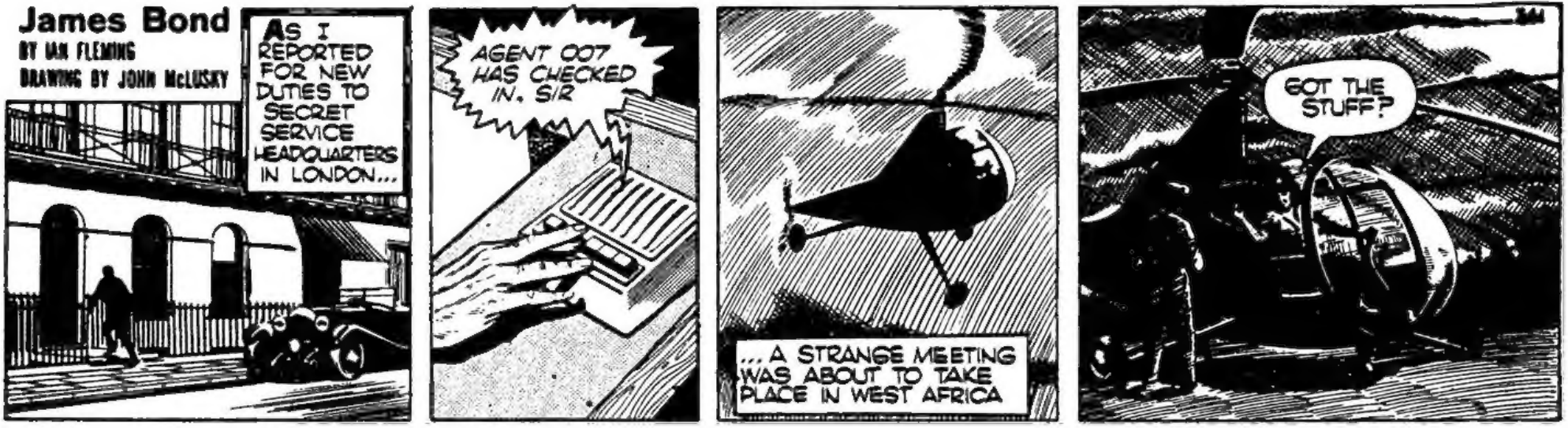
Strips
0340-0487



A NEW JAMES BOND ADVENTURE drawn by John McLusky


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS I REPORTED FOR NEW DUTIES TO SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS IN LONDON...
AGENT 007 HAS CHECKED IN, SIR
... A STRANGE MEETING WAS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE IN WEST AFRICA
GOT THE STUFF?

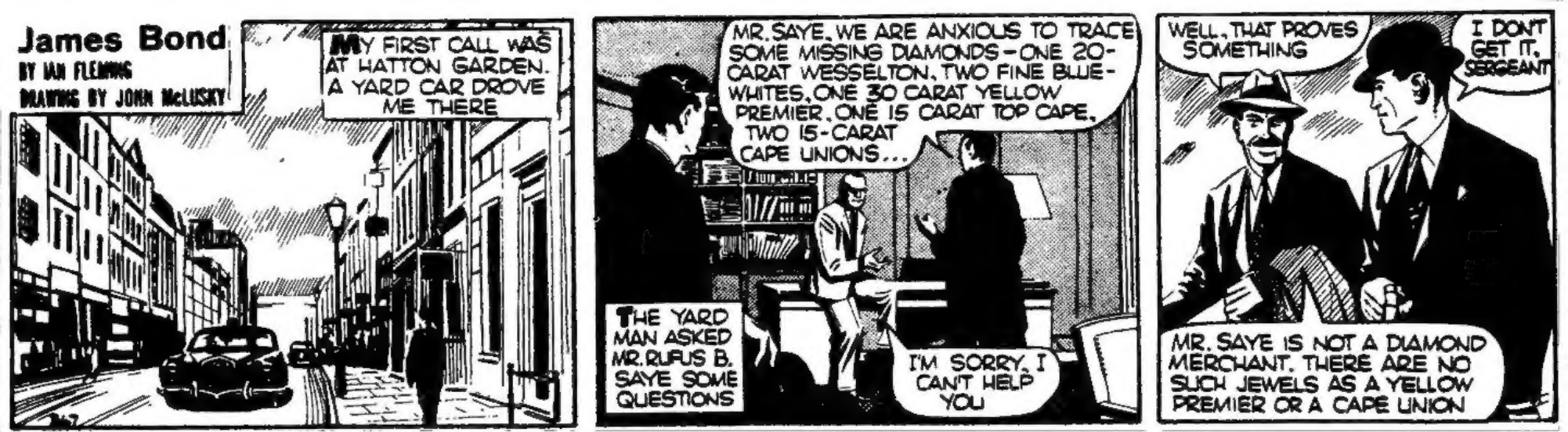
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
HERE'S THE PACKAGE. BUT TELL THEM THINGS ARE GETTING TOO HOT AT THE MINES
YOU MEAN, YOU WANT A BIGGER PAY OFF?
SOMEWHERE IN WEST AFRICA
THERE'S £100,000 WORTH OF DIAMONDS IN THAT PACKAGE. DO YOU THINK IT'S EASY SMUGGLING STONES OUT OF THE MINEFIELD?
DON'T BE TOO GREEDY, MY FRIEND. REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR PREDECESSOR? SO CARELESS OF HIM TO KEEP GELIGNITE UNDER HIS BED, WASN'T IT?

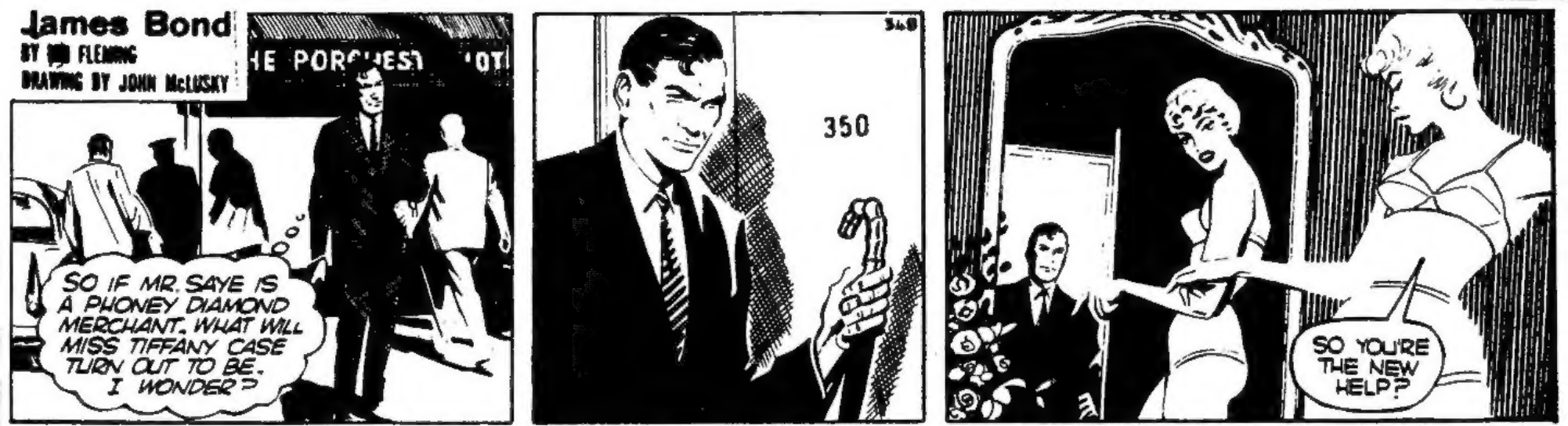
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I WANT YOU TO LEARN AS MUCH AS YOU CAN ABOUT DIAMONDS, JAMES. YOU'LL NEED THE KNOWLEDGE IF WE'RE GOING TO SMASH THIS DIAMOND GANG
AND IN A DENTAL SURGERY ATTACHED TO ONE OF THE WORLD'S BIGGEST DIAMOND MINES. . .
CAN'T YOU DO BETTER THAN THIS? SOME OF YOU CAN HIDE THREE OR FOUR STONES UNDER YOUR TONGUE
AT LEAST £2,000,000 WORTH OF DIAMONDS ARE SMUGGLED OUT OF AFRICA EVERY YEAR - AND IT'S UP TO YOU TO STOP IT, JAMES

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS IT HAPPENS, THERE'S A BIG PACKET OF SMUGGLED STONES IN LONDON AT THIS MOMENT WAITING TO GO TO AMERICA
WE KNOW WHO THE CARRIER IS
GOOD—THEN HE CAN BE PICKED UP
NO, JAMES, WE WANT HIM TO LEAD US TO THE HEAD BOY
DO I TAIL HIM?
NO, YOU TAKE HIS PLACE. YOU ARE GOING TO SMUGGLE THOSE DIAMONDS INTO AMERICA

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
SO THAT'S THE SITUATION, JAMES. THE YARD IS GOING TO HAUL IN THE DIAMONDS CARRIER "ON SUSPICION!" AND YOU MOVE IN. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
I SAY THIS CALLS FOR A PINT OF BLACK VELVET AND A DRESSED CRAB WHILE YOU TELL ME MORE
YOU SEE, THE CARRIER WAS DUE TO MEET HIS 'CONTACT' TOMORROW EVENING. HE'S RATHER LIKE YOU, AND AS SHE HAS NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE...
SHE?
YES. A GIRL BY THE NAME OF TIFFANY CASE!

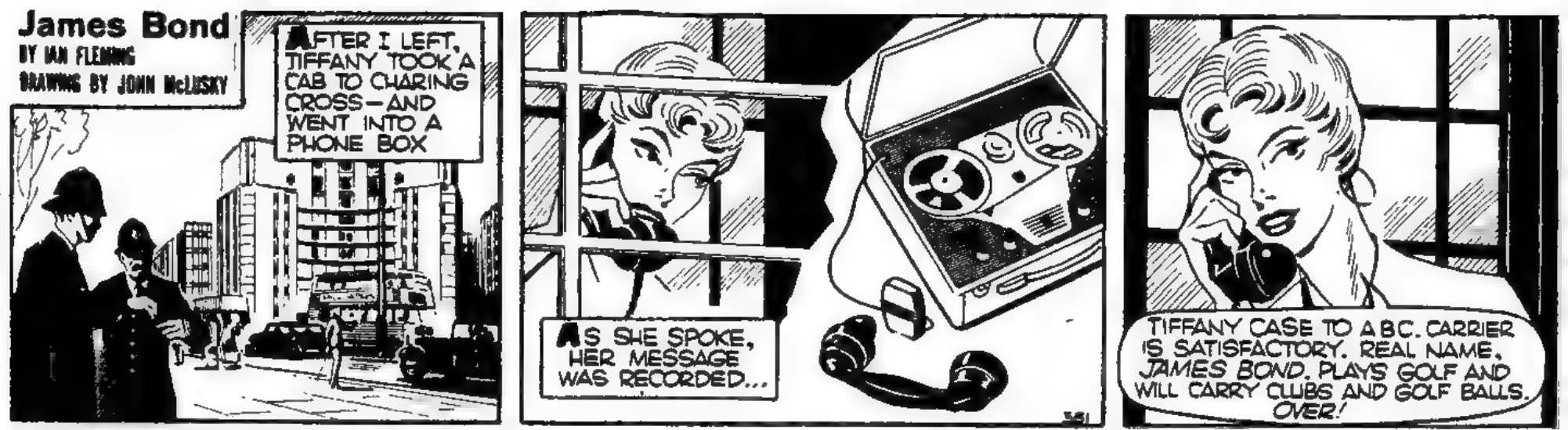
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
IN NEW YORK THERE WAS THE HOUSE OF DIAMONDS...
MONSIEUR SAYE
IN PARIS THERE WAS THE JEWELLERS CALLED "MONSIEUR SAYE"
PRECIOUS
RUFUS SAYE
STONES
IN LONDON'S HATTON GARDEN THERE WAS THE OFFICE OF MR. RUFUS B. SAYE...
...AND IN A LUSH HOTEL MISS CASE WAITED TO MEET A JEWEL SMUGGLER


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
MY FIRST CALL WAS AT HATTON GARDEN. A YARD CAR DROVE ME THERE
MR. SAYE, WE ARE ANXIOUS TO TRACE SOME MISSING DIAMONDS - ONE 20-CARAT WESSELTON, TWO FINE BLUE-WHITES, ONE 30 CARAT YELLOW PREMIER, ONE 15 CARAT TOP CAPE, TWO 15-CARAT CAPE UNIONS...
THE YARD MAN ASKED MR. RUFUS B. SAYE SOME QUESTIONS
I'M SORRY, I CAN'T HELP YOU
WELL, THAT PROVES SOMETHING
I DON'T GET IT, SERGEANT
MR. SAYE IS NOT A DIAMOND MERCHANT. THERE ARE NO SUCH JEWELS AS A YELLOW PREMIER OR A CAPE UNION


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
SO IF MR. SAYE IS A PHONEY DIAMOND MERCHANT. WHAT WILL MISS TIFFANY CASE TURN OUT TO BE. I WONDER?
350
SO YOU'RE THE NEW HELP?

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I'LL CHANGE THE RECORD AND THEN DRESS
lo Ronde
SO YOU'RE PETER FRANKS? RIGHT, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS
SO FAR, SO GOOD

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
ANY IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO CARRY THE DIAMONDS ACROSS TO THE STATES? GOT ANY HOBBIES?
WELL, I PLAY CARDS – AND GOLF
TO MY SURPRISE TIFFANY CASE BECAME VERY BUSINESSLIKE
YE-E-S, WE MIGHT DO SOMETHING THERE
YOUR PASSPORT O.K.?
YES, BUT IT'S IN MY REAL NAME – JAMES BOND!
MISTER, I COULDN'T CARE IF IT WAS SMITH AS LONG AS WE GET THOSE STONES ACROSS...


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AFTER I LEFT, TIFFANY TOOK A CAB TO CHARING CROSS—AND WENT INTO A PHONE BOX
AS SHE SPOKE, HER MESSAGE WAS RECORDED...
TIFFANY CASE TO A.B.C. CARRIER IS SATISFACTORY. REAL NAME, JAMES BOND. PLAYS GOLF AND WILL CARRY CLUBS AND GOLF BALLS. OVER!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS TIFFANY CASE GOT READY TO FLY TO AMERICA...
... AND AS I GOT READY TO FLY WITH HER IN MY NEW ROLE AS DIAMOND SMUGGLER...
... SECRET SERVICE HQ WERE FILLING IN THE DETAILS ON MY NEW CHUMS...
352
TURNED OUT THEY WERE ALL LINKED WITH THE "SPANGLED MOB" OF AMERICAN GANGSTERS

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
PRECIOUS
RUFUS SP
STONES
THE SO-RESPECTABLE RUFUS B. SAYE OF HATTON GARDEN, IT TURNED OUT, WAS TWIN BROTHER TO ONE SERAFFIMO SPANG...
BETWEEN THEM THEY RAN A COAST-TO-COAST GANGSTER OUTFIT AND OWNED THE "HOUSE OF DIAMONDS" ON THE SIDE
LOOKS AS IF I'M STICKING MY NECK OUT QUITE A BIT!
353

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
IN THE CAR THAT CALLED TO TAKE ME TO LONDON AIRPORT I SAT NEXT TO THE DRIVER. HE TOLD ME TO - AND I WASN'T ARGUING
WE STOPPED ONCE ON THE WAY - TO GIVE THE CHAUFFEUR A CHANCE TO PUT INTO MY GOLF-BAG...
... SIX NEW AND INNOCENT-LOOKING GOLF-BALLS
DIAMONDS IN THE GOLF-BALLS!
3/64

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS I WAITED IN THE DEPARTURE LOUNGE AT LONDON AIRPORT, TIFFANY CASE CAME IN. WE IGNORED EACH OTHER
SHE TOOK A CHAIR BETWEEN ME AND THE DOOR
CLEVER GIRL! SHE'S WELL PLACED IN CASE I TRY TO WALK OUT ON THE JOB!
BUT I HAD NO INTENTION OF WALKING OUT. AMERICA — AND THE SPANGLED MOB — LAY AHEAD
355

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS THE PLANE BECAME AIRBORNE, I TOOK STOCK OF THE OTHER PASSENGERS — APART FROM TIFFANY
I HAD THE FEELING THAT TWO OF THEM WERE WATCHING ME
THEN I SAW THE FAT MAN GRAB FOR SOME TABLETS. HE DROPPED HIS BRIEF-CASE
W WINTER (BLOOD GROUP F-)
BUT I REALISED HE WAS JUST A FRIGHTENED AIR SICK PASSENGER

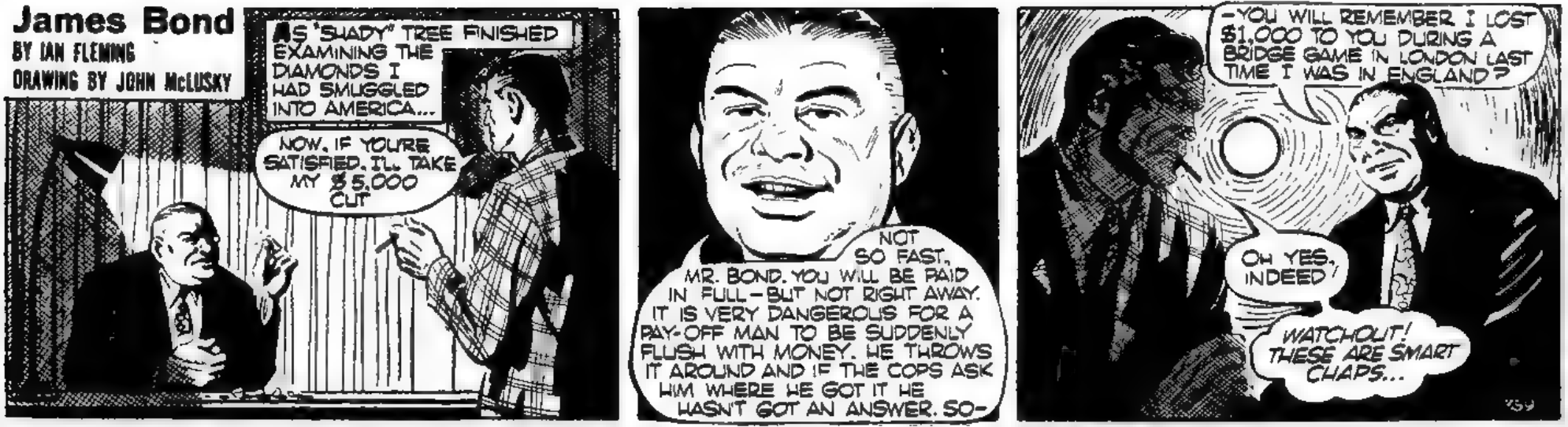
James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

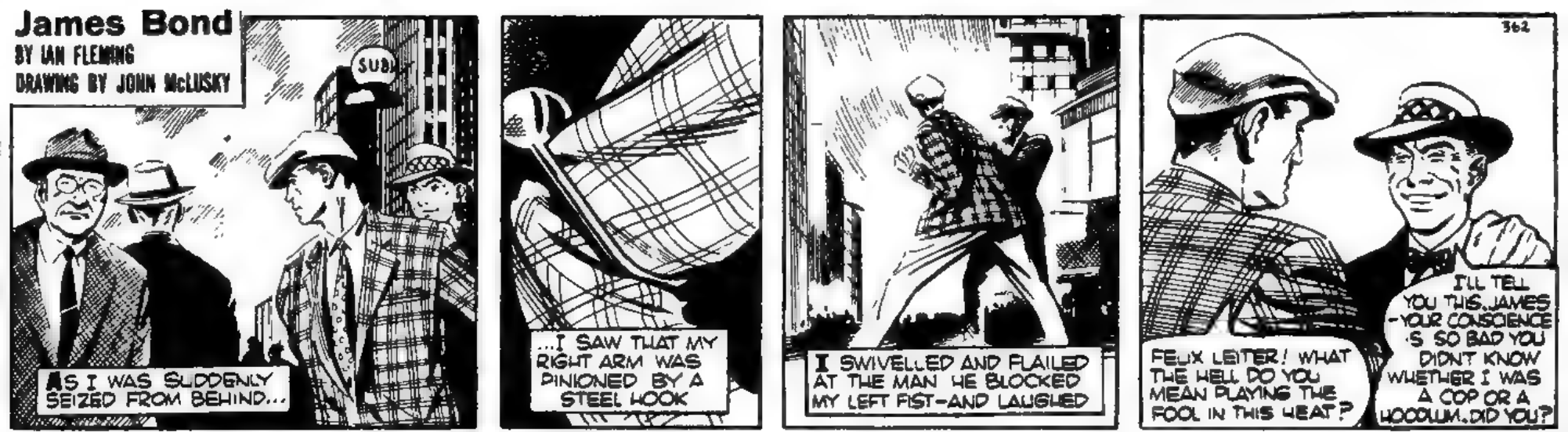
367
THE CAR THAT PICKED ME UP TOOK ME TOWARDS THE SPANGLED MOB'S MANHATTAN HQ, LEFT TIFFANY CASE BEHIND. SHE HAD GOT ME TO NEW YORK. THAT WAS ENOUGH...

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
"SHADY" TREE WANTS YOU
WHAT'S THE PROGRAMME?
I WAS CERTAINLY RIGHT IN THE PIPE-LINE!
O.K. SO YOU'RE HERE. LET'S HAVE THOSE GOLF BALLS
I ESTIMATED I HAD SMUGGLED £100,000 WORTH OF DIAMONDS ACROSS THE ATLANTIC!


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS "SHADY" TREE FINISHED EXAMINING THE DIAMONDS I HAD SMUGGLED INTO AMERICA...
NOW, IF YOU'RE SATISFIED, I'LL TAKE MY $5,000 CUT
NOT SO FAST, MR. BOND. YOU WILL BE PAID IN FULL—BUT NOT RIGHT AWAY. IT IS VERY DANGEROUS FOR A PAY-OFF MAN TO BE SUDDENLY FLUSH WITH MONEY. HE THROWS IT AROUND AND IF THE COPS ASK HIM WHERE HE GOT IT HE HASN'T GOT AN ANSWER. SO—
—YOU WILL REMEMBER I LOST $1,000 TO YOU DURING A BRIDGE GAME IN LONDON LAST TIME I WAS IN ENGLAND?
OH YES, INDEED!
WATCHOUT! THESE ARE SMART CHAPS...

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AND THE REST OF THE PAY-OFF, MR TREE?
$O "SHADY" TREE THE RED-HAIRED DIAMOND MAN HANDED ME $1,000 FOR SMUGGLING SOME GEMS IN FOR HIS ORGANISATION, ALONG WITH A COVER-STORY THAT HE WAS SIMPLY REPAYING AN OLD CARDS DEBT
WHILE YOU'RE HERE YOU WANT TO TAKE IN SOME HORSE-RACING, HUH?
IF YOU SAY SO...
... AND YOU GO TO SARATOGA AND YOU PUT YOUR THOUSAND BUCKS ON A HORSE AND YOU WIN $5,000 AND IF ANYONE ASKS WHERE IT CAME FROM YOU CAN PROVE IT
6
WHAT IF THE HORSE LOSES?
MISTER, IT WON'T

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I LEFT THE HOUSE OF DIAMONDS WITH $1,000 OF THE SPANGLED MOB'S MONEY AND A HOT TIP FOR A CERTAINTY RUNNING AT SARATOGA TRACK ON TUESDAY. THEN I HAD A FEELING I WAS BEING FOLLOWED
361
383
I PRETENDED TO WINDOW SHOP
ALL RIGHT, LIMEY. TAKE IT EASY UNLESS YOU WANT LEAD FOR LUNCH!


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
SUB
AS I WAS SUDDENLY SEIZED FROM BEHIND...
...I SAW THAT MY RIGHT ARM WAS PINIONED BY A STEEL HOOK
I SWIVELLED AND FLAILED AT THE MAN HE BLOCKED MY LEFT FIST-AND LAUGHED
362
FELIX LEITER! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU MEAN PLAYING THE FOOL IN THIS HEAT?
I'LL TELL YOU THIS, JAMES -YOUR CONSCIENCE 'S SO BAD YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER I WAS A COP OR A HOODLUM. DID YOU?

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

AS MY OLD FRIEND FELIX LEITER LIMPED BY MY SIDE INTO SARDI'S, I RECALLED THAT THE LAST TIME I HAD SEEN HIM WAS AFTER HE HAD LOST A HAND AND A LEG TO THE SHARKS IN A CERTAIN AQUARIUM...
363
THE FBI COULDN'T USE A CRIPPLE: I'M WORKING FOR PINKERTON'S NOW
YEAH, I RECKON WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER COUPLE OF MARTINIS TO CELEBRATE— AND YOU CAN TELL ME OVER LUNCH JUST WHAT DIRTY WORK YOU'RE UP TO NOW
WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, FELIX

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

THE SMOKED SALMON WAS A POOR SUBSTITUTE FOR THE PRODUCT OF SCOTLAND. BUT THE BRIZZOLA WAS INDEED SUPERB. WHILE WE ATE...
SMOKED SALMON AND BRIZZOLA, TWICE
BRIZZOLA?
BEEF, STRAIGHT-CUT ACROSS THE BONE. ROAST AND THEN BROILED. YOU'LL LIKE IT
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH PINKERTON'S, FELIX?
I'M IN CHARGE OF THEIR RACE GANG SQUAD
13
IT TURNED OUT THAT FELIX KNEW ALL ABOUT THE HORSE I'D BEEN TOLD TO BACK AT SARATOGA. IT WAS CALLED 'SLY SMILE'. BUT THE REAL 'SLY SMILE' WAS DEAD: THIS ONE WAS A MUCH FASTER HORSE DUE TO RUN UNDER A PHONEY NAME —A 'RINGER'.

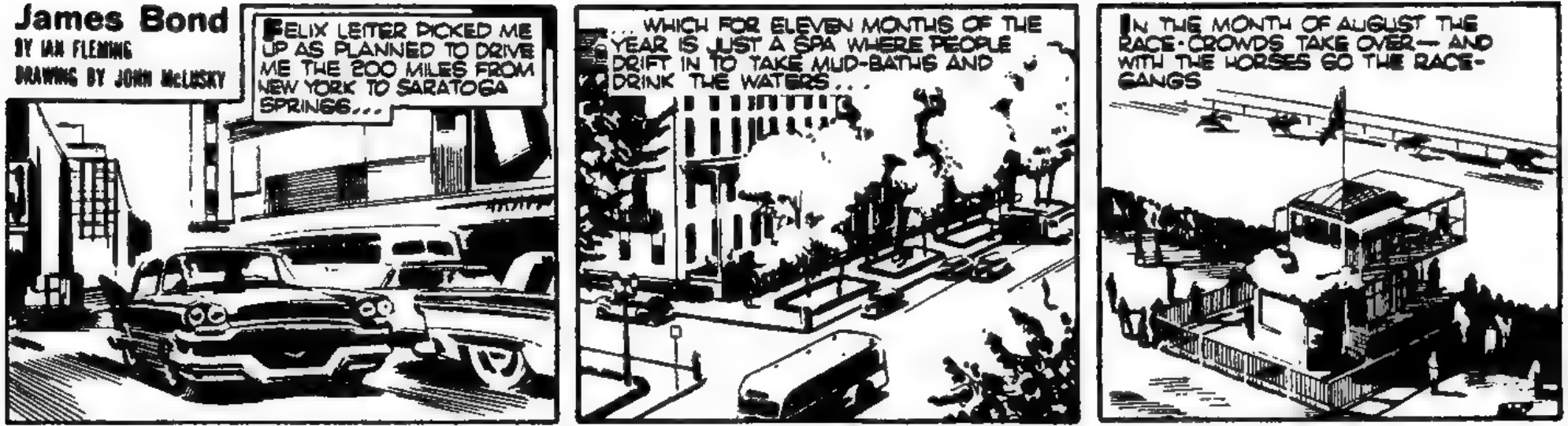
James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

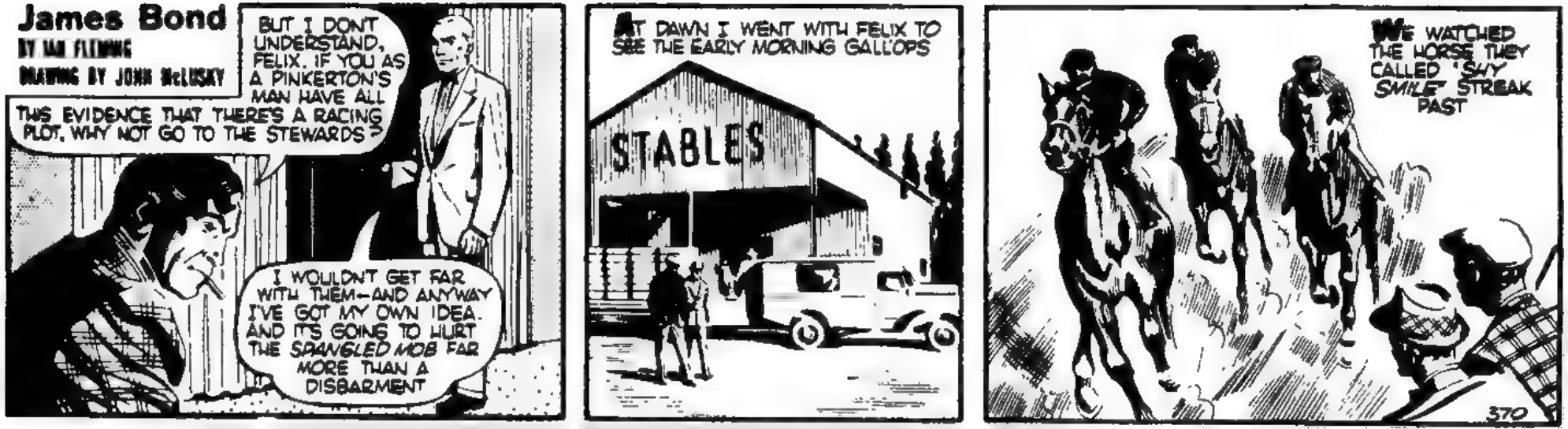
CLUB 21
CLUB 21
CLUB 21
YOU'RE ON TO A GOOD THING, MISTER. YOU SEEM TO HAVE MADE A HIT WITH "SHADY" TREE. HE WANTS TO PUT YOU TO WORK WITH THE MOB
I HAD A DATE WITH TIFFANY THAT NIGHT AND TOLD HER ABOUT MY PLANNED TRIP TO THE RACES
SO MY DECEPTION WAS WORKING— BUT I HAD TO PLAY IT CASUALLY
THAT'S FINE. I'D LIKE THAT. BUT WHO IS "THE MOB"?
THE SPANGLED MOB? THEY'RE BROTHERS CALLED SPANG. WHEN I'M ON THE DIAMOND RACKET I WORK FOR ONE CALLED ABC
WHEN I'M IN LAS VEGAS I WORK FOR SERAFFIMO. HE RUNS THE TIARA AT LAS VEGAS. IT'S A GAMBLING JOINT

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I TRIED TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT "THE MOB" WITHOUT SHOWING TOO UNHEALTHY AN INTEREST
BUT WHY CAN'T WE JUST GO ON SMUGGLING DIAMONDS TOGETHER, TIFFANY? IT LOOKS EASY ENOUGH
THESE PEOPLE AREN'T FOOLS. I'VE NEVER HAD THE SAME CARRIER TWICE AND I'M NOT THE ONLY GUARD DOING THE DIAMOND RUN. WHAT'S MORE, I BET WE WERE WATCHED ON THAT PLANE COMING OVER. I TELL YOU, BROTHER, YOU'RE IN THE BIG LEAGUE NOW. JUST WATCH YOUR STEP
AS I SAW TIFFANY TO HER HOTEL ROOM
LOOK AFTER YOURSELF, JAMES. I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU
NOW GET AWAY FROM ME. YOU BOND PERSON
THEN, SUDDENLY, HER MOOD CHANGED


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
FELIX LEITER PICKED ME UP AS PLANNED TO DRIVE ME THE 200 MILES FROM NEW YORK TO SARATOGA SPRINGS...
...WHICH FOR ELEVEN MONTHS OF THE YEAR IS JUST A SPA WHERE PEOPLE DRIFT IN TO TAKE MUD-BATHS AND DRINK THE WATERS...
IN THE MONTH OF AUGUST THE RACE-CROWDS TAKE OVER — AND WITH THE HORSES GO THE RACE-GANGS

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THIS IS WHERE YOU'RE STAYING, JAMES. BE SEEING YOU
MOTEL
THREE DAYS? THAT'LL BE 30 DOLLARS, MR BOND. ROOM 49
FELIX TURNED UP THAT NIGHT TO REPORT WHAT HE'D FOUND OUT ABOUT THE MOB'S HORSE

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
YEAH, JAMES. I'VE FOUND OUT QUITE A BIT ABOUT THIS RINGER CALLED SHY SMILE THAT'S DUE TO WIN FOR THE GANG
"IT'S OWNED BY LAME-BRAIN DISSARO WHO USED TO BE IN CHARGE OF THEIR DOPE-RACKET UNTIL HE TOOK A RAP IN JAIL
"IT'S TRAINED BY SPANG'S REGULAR TRAINER ROSY BUDD WHO'S GOT A LONG RECORD OF MINOR CRIME"
"AND IT'S RIDDEN BY TINGALING BELL WHO'S A GOOD JOCKEY BUT NOT ABOVE THIS SORT OF CAPER. I'VE A PROPOSITION FOR HIM..."

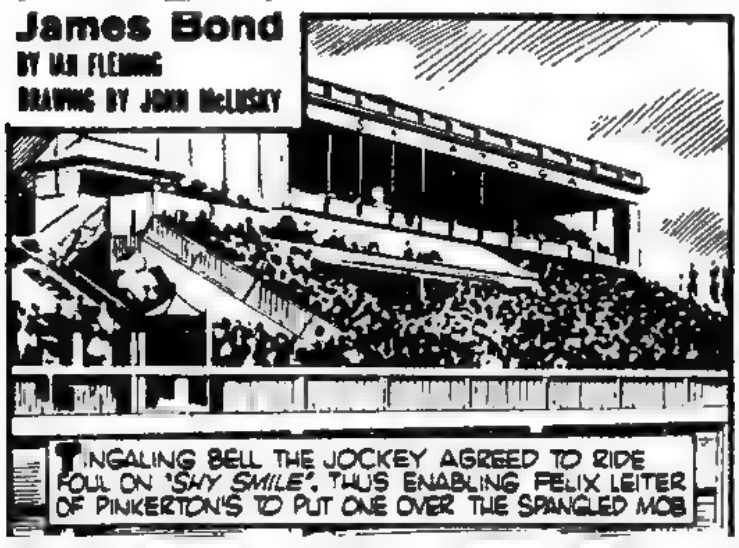

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, FELIX. IF YOU AS A PINKERTON'S MAN HAVE ALL THIS EVIDENCE THAT THERE'S A RACING PLOT, WHY NOT GO TO THE STEWARDS?
I WOULDN'T GET FAR WITH THEM—AND ANYWAY I'VE GOT MY OWN IDEA. AND IT'S GOING TO HURT THE SPANGLED MOB FAR MORE THAN A DISBARMENT
AT DAWN I WENT WITH FELIX TO SEE THE EARLY MORNING GALLOPS
STABLES
WE WATCHED THE HORSE THEY CALLED 'SHY SMILE' STREAK PAST
370

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
THAT SUBSTITUTE HORSE WILL SKATE IT UNLESS I MOVE QUICKLY. SO HERE GOES!
IF 'SHY SMILE' WINS I'LL GO STRAIGHT TO THE STEWARDS AND EXPOSE YOU YOU'LL NEVER RIDE AGAIN
WHAT'S YOUR PROPOSITION?
WHAT FELIX DID WAS, QUITE SIMPLY, TO BLACKMAIL TINGALING BELL, THE JOCKEY
IF YOU ARRANGE TO RIDE FOUL SO THAT YOU GET DISQUALIFIED, YOU'LL MAKE A COUPLE OF GRAND ON TOP OF THIS— WHICH IS A THOUSAND BUCKS AS A DOWN PAYMENT!
571

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

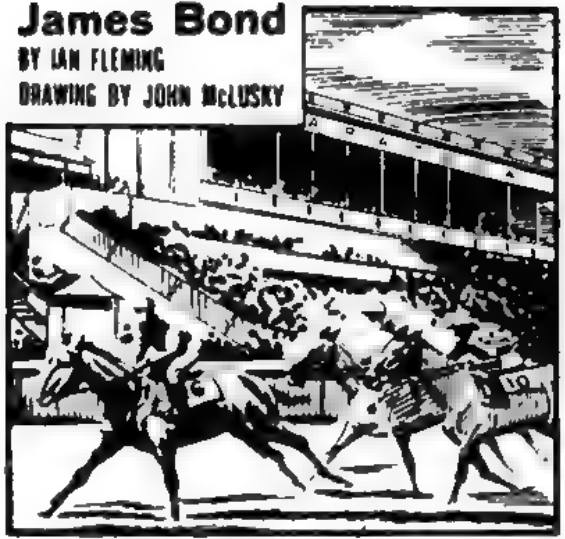
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

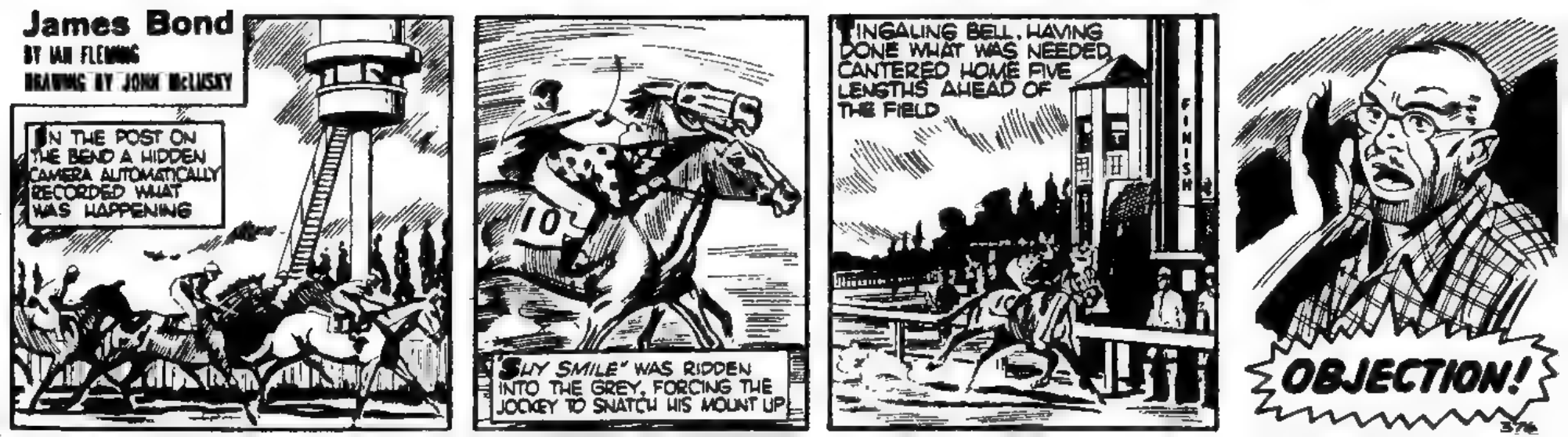

TINGALING BELL THE JOCKEY AGREED TO RIDE FOUL ON 'SHY SMILE', THUS ENABLING FELIX LEITER OF PINKERTON'S TO PUT ONE OVER THE SPANGLED MOB

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

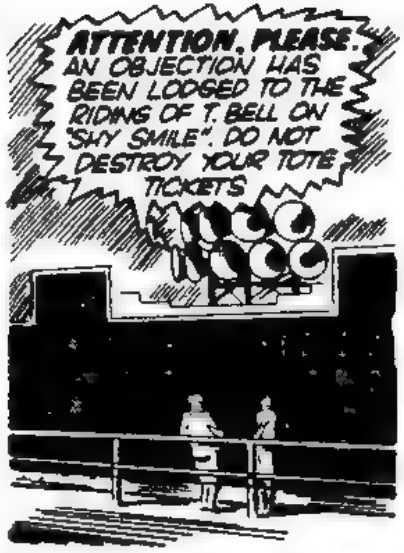



James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
IN THE POST ON THE BEND A HIDDEN CAMERA AUTOMATICALLY RECORDED WHAT WAS HAPPENING
10
"SLY SMILE" WAS RIDDEN INTO THE GREY, FORCING THE JOCKEY TO SNATCH HIS MOUNT UP
TINGALING BELL, HAVING DONE WHAT WAS NEEDED, CANTERED HOME FIVE LENGTHS AHEAD OF THE FIELD
FINISH
OBJECTION!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY



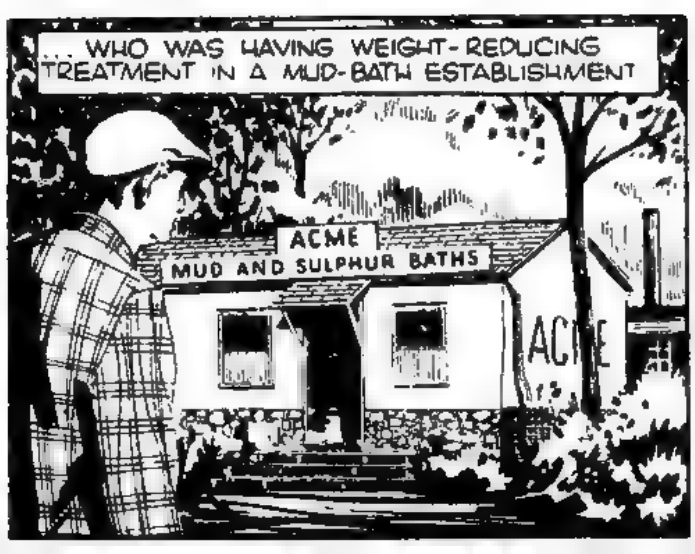
AND NOW TO GIVE MR. BELL HIS REWARD!
AS FELIX HAD PLANNED IT, THE STEWARDS DISQUALIFIED "SHY SMILE". THE SPANGLED MOBS COUP HAD COME UNSTUCK

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

TINGALING BELL THE JOCKEY HAD FOLLOWED FELIX LEITER'S ADVICE ANT SPOILED THE SPANGLED MOB'S RACING COUP. I HAD PROMISED FELIX TO TAKE THE PAY-OFF MONEY TO THE JOCKEY
37b



James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
WITH 2,000 DOLLARS TO SLIP TO THE JOCKEY, TINGALING BELL, I KEPT A RENDEZVOUS WITH HIM IN THE HEALTH BATHS
MUD
INSIDE, IT WAS STEAMY AND SULPHUROUS. I FELT, RIDICULOUSLY, AN AIR OF FOREBODING
377
I HOPED TINGALING'S CASH WOULD BE SAFE IN THE CUBICLE. I CERTAINLY COULDN'T TAKE IT WITH ME TO THE MUD-BATHS!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

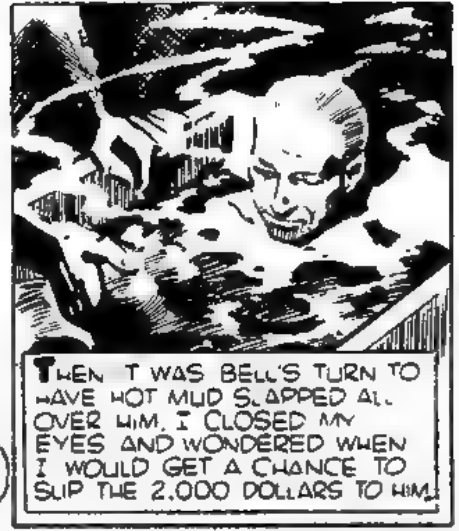
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

HI TINGALING! HEAR YOU WUZ IN A BIT OF TROUBLE O'IT AT THE TRACK
WELL FORGET IT JUST TAKE SIX OUNCES OFF ME IN ONE OF THOSE COFFINS – GOT A TOUGH RIDE TOMORROW
SURE THING, TINGALING


THEN IT WAS BELL'S TURN TO HAVE HOT MUD SLAPPED ALL OVER HIM. I CLOSED MY EYES AND WONDERED WHEN I WOULD GET A CHANCE TO SLIP THE 2,000 DOLLARS TO HIM.

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
A STICK-UP- AND I CAN'T MOVE AN INCH IN THIS MUD-BATH!
OK, FELLOW— WHERE'S THE JOCK? WHERE'S TINGALING BELL? WHICH BOX?
380
ALL RIGHT NOBODY MOVE NOW. JUST TAKE IT EASY AND NO ONE'LL GET HURT
AS THE FAT MAN IN THE MASK PASSED MY BOX HE SEEMED TO STIFFEN. THEN HE MOVED TO LOOK AT TINGALING
WELL- WELL, DARN IF IT AIN'T TINGALING!
I AIN'T DONE ANYTHING!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

IT WAS FANTASTIC. WE COULD ALL HEAR WHAT THE MASKED MAN WAS SAYING TO TINGALING BELL. AND YET NO ONE COULD MOVE A HAND
MY FRIENDS DON'T LIKE BACKING LOSING HORSES, TINGALING — ESPECIALLY NOT WHEN THEY ARE MEANT TO WIN. MY FRIENDS FIGURE THEY'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED, TINGALING. MY FRIENDS DON'T LIKE BEING DOUBLE-CROSSED, TINGALING!
THE FAT MAN PICKED UP A BUCKET OF STEAMING MUD
SUDDENLY, BELL BEGAN TO WHIMPER...
NO! NO! NO!
381

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

YOU BEEN RIDING TOO MUCH LATELY, TINGALING. YOU'RE IN BAD SHAPE. NEED A REST. PLENTY OF QUIET. NICE SHADY ROOM LIKE N A SANATORIUM OR SOMETHING
I WAS HELPLESS, WATCHING THE THUG POUR SCALDING MUD OVER THE JOCKEY'S UNPROTECTED FACE
WE'RE GOIN' NOW, GENTS. NO FUNNY BUSINESS AND BETTER DIG TINGALING OUT BEFORE HIS EYEBALLS FRY
382

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

SO THERE IT IS, FELIX. NO ONE AT THE ACME BATHS WOULD ADMIT TO KNOWING EITHER OF THE TWO THUGS WHO HELD US UP AND TORTURED TINGALING BELL— NOT THAT YOU CAN RECOGNISE A MASKED MAN EASILY, ANYWAY
THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING THAT STRUCK YOU ABOUT THE TWO GUYS, JAMES
THE LITTLE GUNMAN AT THE DOOR WAS JUST A LITTLE GUNMAN
BUT I CAN TELL YOU A BIT MORE ABOUT THE FAT MAN HE SUCKS HIS THUMB!
38.

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

THE L TTLE GUY IS KIDD. THE FAT ONE WHO SUCKS AT A WART ON HIS THUMB IS CALLED WINT—"WINDY" WINT. 'COS HE'S AFRAID OF PLANES
PHEW! I THINK I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE— ON THE PLANE THAT BROUGHT ME HERE. I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THE SPANGLED MOB SHOULD BE TREATED WITH SOME RESPECT
NEVERTHE.ESS...
I WANT TO SPEAK TO MR SHADY TREE
BOND HERE. MR TREE THAT HORSE DIDN'T WIN AND I STILL WANT MY MONEY

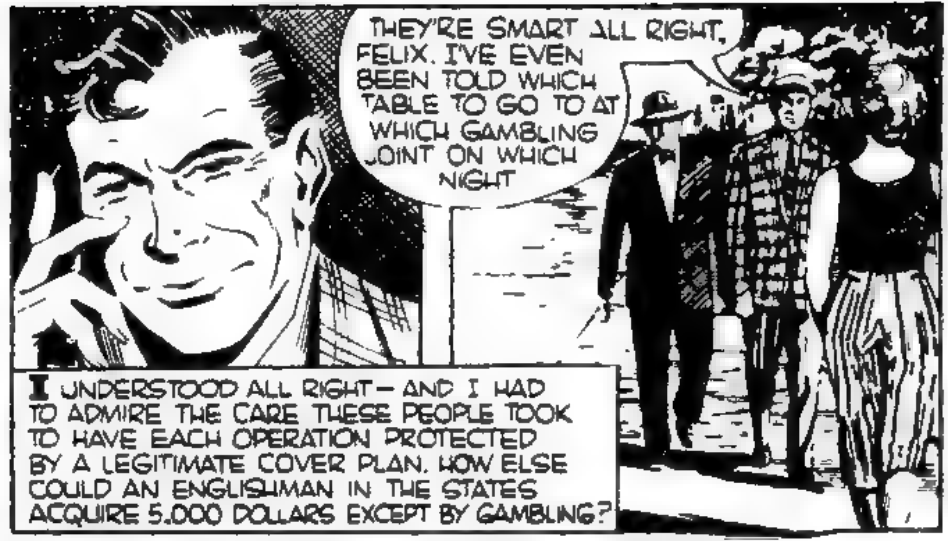
FROM THE LITTLE I COULD TELL HIM ABOUT THE TWO MASKED MEN. FELIX IDENTIFIED THEM AS MEMBERS OF THE SPANGLED MOB . . .

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

HOUSE OF DIAMONDS
THAT YOU, BOND? I'M WIRING YOU SOME CASH. YOU'LL GO TO LAS VEGAS AND GAMBLE WITH IT. UNDERSTOOD?
I WAS CHALLENGING THE SPANGLED MOB'S DIAMOND 'BRAIN', SHADY TREE, TO MAKE GOOD THE MONEY I WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE LOST WHEN THE CROOKED RACE AT SARATOGA CAME UNSTUCK...


THEY'RE SMART ALL RIGHT, FELIX. I'VE EVEN BEEN TOLD WHICH TABLE TO GO TO AT WHICH GAMBLING JOINT ON WHICH NIGHT
I UNDERSTOOD ALL RIGHT — AND I HAD TO ADMIRE THE CARE THESE PEOPLE TOOK TO HAVE EACH OPERATION PROTECTED BY A LEGITIMATE COVER PLAN. HOW ELSE COULD AN ENGLISHMAN IN THE STATES ACQUIRE 5,000 DOLLARS EXCEPT BY GAMBLING?

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

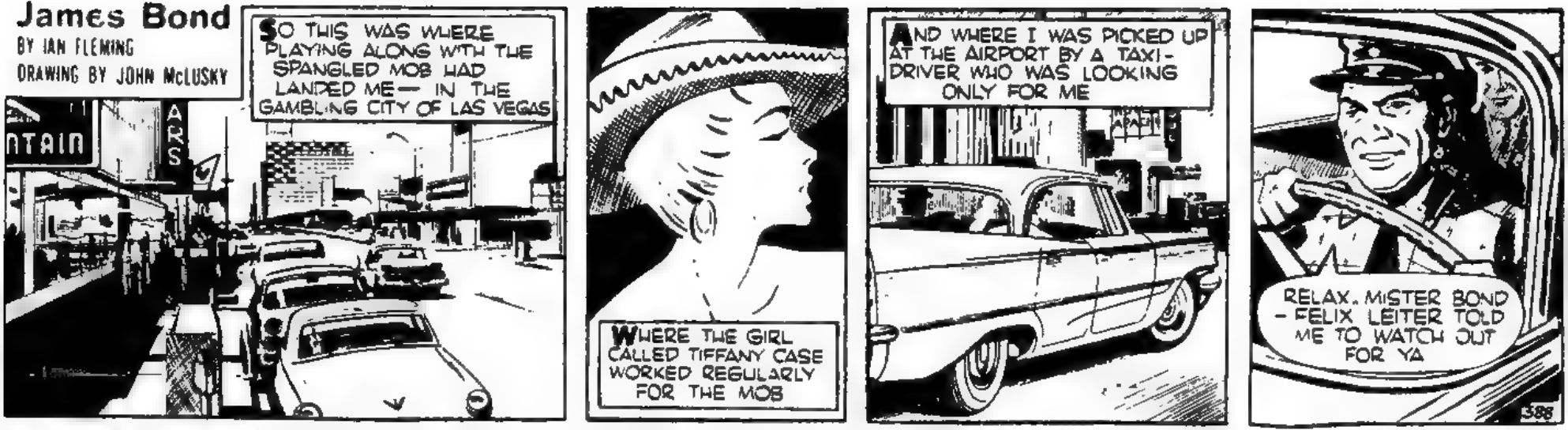
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

TO LAS VEGAS I FLEW. UNDER THE INSTRUCTIONS OF THE SPANGLED MOB
CONTINENTAL
EVEN AT THE TERMINAL BUILDING THERE WERE THE JACK-POT MACHINES THEY CALL ONE-ARMED BANDITS
YOU FOR THE TIARA?
YES
OK. LET'S GO- MISTER BOND
LAS VEGAS AIRPORT
367

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY


SO THIS WAS WHERE PLAYING ALONG WITH THE SPANGLED MOB HAD LANDED ME— IN THE GAMBLING CITY OF LAS VEGAS
WHERE THE GIRL CALLED TIFFANY CASE WORKED REGULARLY FOR THE MOB
AND WHERE I WAS PICKED UP AT THE AIRPORT BY A TAXI-DRIVER WHO WAS LOOKING ONLY FOR ME
RELAX, MISTER BOND - FELIX LEITER TOLD ME TO WATCH OUT FOR YA

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

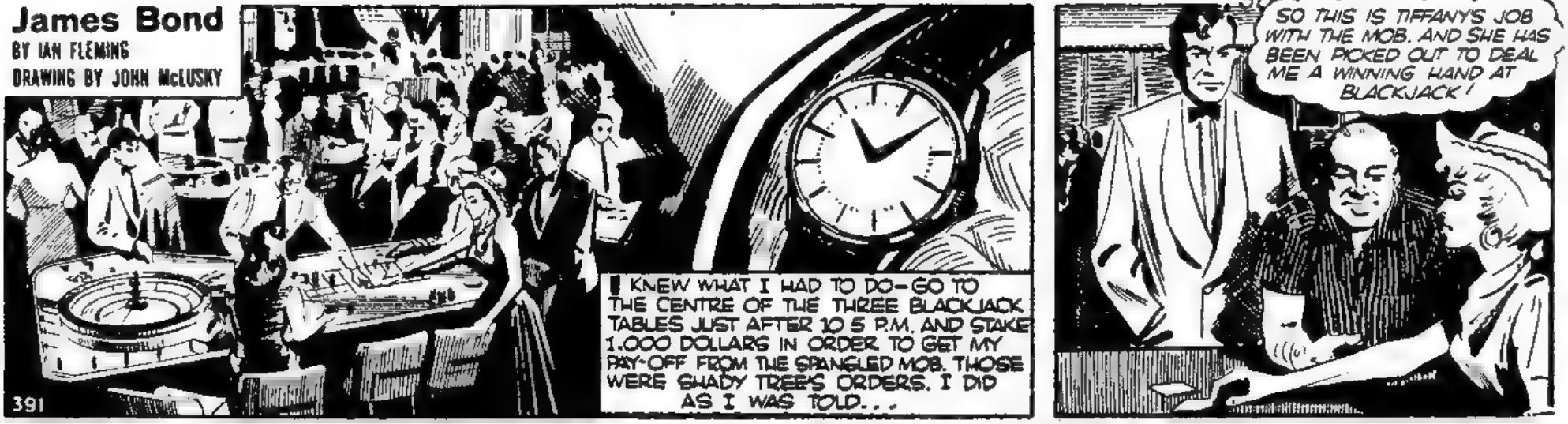
ERNIE CUREO THE CAB DRIVER TOOK ME DOWN THE STRIP AT LAS VEGAS, SHOWING ME ALL THE JOINTS, INCLUDING THE ONE WHERE BUGSY SIEGEL MET HIS GANGSTERS END
Flamingo
LAS VEGAS
TIARA
I WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THE BROTHERS SPANG AS I HAD LUNCHEON IN THE FABULOUS SUNBURST ROOM OF THE TIARA, OWNED BY SERAFFIMO SPANG. I HAD A FEELING THAT WHATEVER IT WAS MIGHT START TO HAPPEN SOON
389

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

WORKING FOR THE SPANGLED MOB—EVEN AS AN INTERLOPER—CERTAINLY BROUGHT COMFORT. I DID NOT KNOW THEN THAT IN MY LUSH BEDROOM AT THE TIARA...
...A HIDDEN TAPE RECORDER WAS CHARTING EVERY SOUND I MADE
WILL YOU PLEASE TELL MISS CASE THAT MR. BOND CALLED? THAT'S RIGHT B-O-N-D
INCLUDING A TELEPHONE CALL I TRIED TO MAKE TO TIFFANY
AND THAT THE MAN WHO BROUGHT FLOWERS REALLY CAME TO CHANGE THE TAPE REGULARLY


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO—GO TO THE CENTRE OF THE THREE BLACKJACK TABLES JUST AFTER 10 5 P.M. AND STAKE 1.000 DOLLARS IN ORDER TO GET MY PAY-OFF FROM THE SPANGLED MOB. THOSE WERE SHADY TREE'S ORDERS. I DID AS I WAS TOLD...
391
SO THIS IS TIFFANY'S JOB WITH THE MOB. AND SHE HAS BEEN PICKED OUT TO DEAL ME A WINNING HAND AT BLACKJACK!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

3#2
TIFFANY SHUFFLED SO DEXTEROUSLY THAT BY THE TIME SHE FINISHED ALL THE CARDS WERE BACK IN THE ORDER IN WHICH THEY'D STARTED! THE "DECK" WAS PLANTED ALL READY FOR ME TO WIN EXACTLY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS

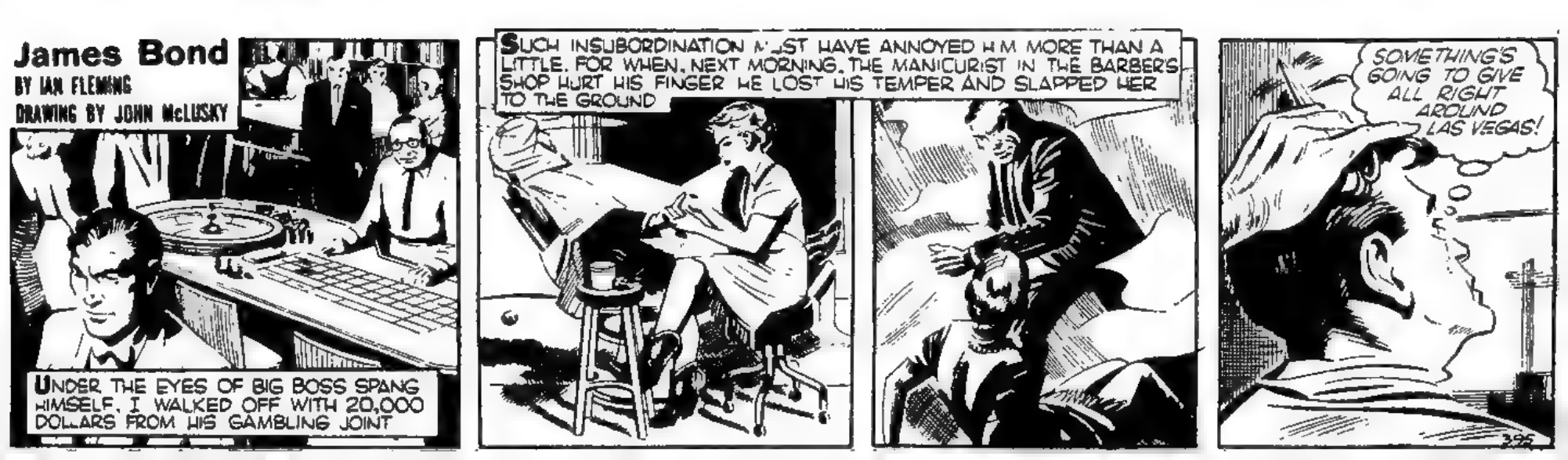
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
BLACKJACK IS WHAT I CALL PONTOON. WITH MY FIRST TWO CARDS I WON A THOUSAND DOLLARS. TIFFANY AS THE DEALER TOOK A THIRD CARD AND BUSTED
SEE. THAT GUYS JUST WON FIVE T OUSAND BUCKS
IT WAS TOO EASY
I HAD A DRINK ON MY WINNINGS THEN I DECIDED I'D BEEN PUSHED ROUND LONG ENOUGH BY THE SPANGLED MOB IT WAS TIME I TOOK A DECISIVE STEP ON MY OWN
I DISOBEYED SHADY TREE AND WENT BACK TO THE TABLES — ROULETTE THIS TIME
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS ON RED

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

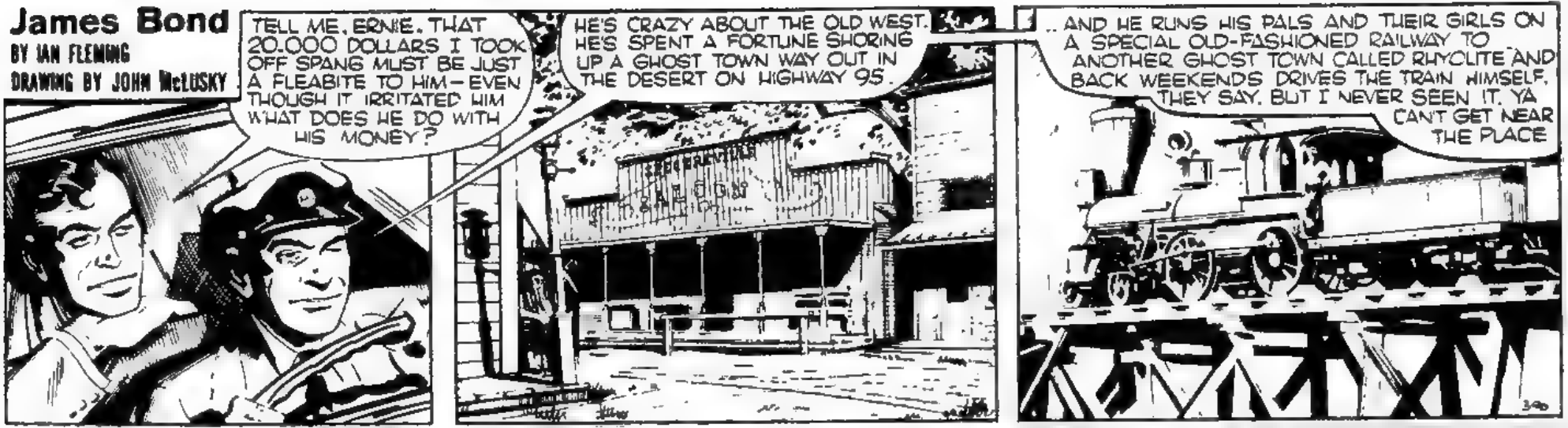
I KNEW I WAS GOING TO BE LUCKY AT ROULETTE THAT NIGHT
RED, HIGH AND EVEN
I WON ON RED ON BLACK. GAVE IT A MISS WHEN DOUBLE ZERO CAME UP. WON ON RED AGAIN
I SENSED THE CROUPIER WAS SOUNDING A WARNING
SUDDENLY I FELT MYSELF BEING STUDIED BY A RUTHLESS EYED MAN WITH A LARGE CIGAR I KNEW IT WAS THE GREAT SERAFFIMO SPANG HIMSELF


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
UNDER THE EYES OF BIG BOSS SPANG HIMSELF, I WALKED OFF WITH 20,000 DOLLARS FROM HIS GAMBLING JOINT
SUCH INSUBORDINATION MUST HAVE ANNOYED HIM MORE THAN A LITTLE. FOR WHEN, NEXT MORNING, THE MANICURIST IN THE BARBERS SHOP HURT HIS FINGER HE LOST HIS TEMPER AND SLAPPED HER TO THE GROUND
SOMETHING'S GOING TO GIVE ALL RIGHT AROUND LAS VEGAS!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY


TELL ME, ERNIE. THAT 20.000 DOLLARS I TOOK OFF SPANG MUST BE JUST A FLEABITE TO HIM—EVEN THOUGH IT IRRITATED HIM WHAT DOES HE DO WITH HIS MONEY?
HE'S CRAZY ABOUT THE OLD WEST. HE'S SPENT A FORTUNE SHORING UP A GHOST TOWN WAY OUT IN THE DESERT ON HIGHWAY 95.
.. AND HE RUNS HIS PALS AND THEIR GIRLS ON A SPECIAL OLD-FASHIONED RAILWAY TO ANOTHER GHOST TOWN CALLED RHYOLITE AND BACK WEEKENDS DRIVES THE TRAIN HIMSELF, THEY SAY. BUT I NEVER SEEN IT. YA CAN'T GET NEAR THE PLACE

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
HEY, MISTER BOND. WE'RE BEIN' FOLLOWED — AND MORE THAN THAT, WE GOT ANOTHER OF 'EM IN FRONT OF US A FORE AND AFT TAIL, YOU MIGHT SAY
YA PAY FOR ANY DAMAGE TO THE CAB, AND I'LL TRY AND SHAKE 'EM OKAY?
SUDDENLY, ERNIE CUREO SLAMMED ON THE BRAKES OF HIS CAB. IN THE DUSK, THE JAGUAR PILED INTO OUR REAR FENDERS

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
ERNIE CUREO SHOT THE CAB AWAY AS QUICKLY AS HE HAD STOPPED, LEAVING A COUPLE OF HOODLUMS WITH A VERY BATTERED JAG
WELL DONE, ERNIE. THEY'RE OUT OF THE CHASE FOR A BIT
THEIR PALS IN THE SEDAN ARE PULLED UP AT THE SIDE OF THE ROAD. WAR'S BEEN DECLARED!
AS WE FLASHED BY THE SEDAN, GUNS CRACKED
ONE OF THOSE HIT ME, MISTER BOND — BUT HOLD ON!
398

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

THOUGH THE GANGSTERS HAD WOUNDED ERNIE CUREO. HE MANAGED TO SWING HIS CAB SUDDENLY INTO A SIDE TURNING. I JUMPED OUT AS HE STOPPED
I FIRED FOUR ROUNDS AT THE SEDAN AS IT CAME ROCKING ROUND THE TURNING AFTER US
IT SHOT OFF THE ROAD, CRASHED INTO A TREE, AND BURST INTO FLAMES!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

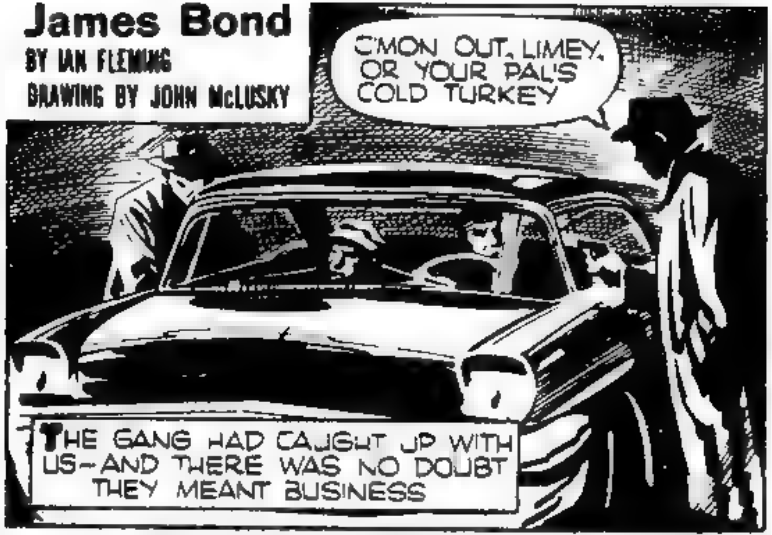
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
IF WE'VE DITCHED THAT MOB, MISTER. GET ME TO A DOC. QUICK
CIGARETTES. CANDY?
NO. THANKS
YOU'RE WELCOME
SUDDENLY TWO MEN MATERIALISED FROM THE DARKNESS OF THE DRIVE-IN MOVIE — AND THEY WEREN'T SELLING CANDY

James Bond

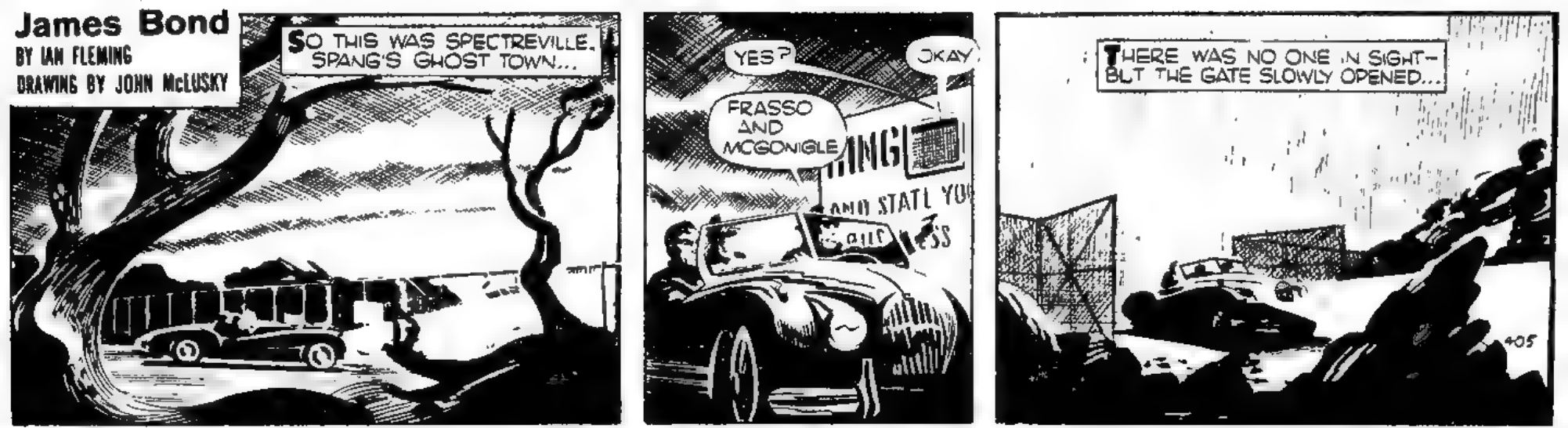
BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY



James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
GO AHEAD TO THE GATE. LOOK NATURAL. I GOT YOU COVERED
THERE WAS NO LONGER ANY POINT IN ARGUMENT. I WENT WITH THEM
NICE LITTLE CAR YOU ONCE HAD
NO FUNNY TRICKS IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR HEAD ON STRAIGHT

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
SOON WE WERE SPEEDING IN THE BATTERED JAG DOWN A MOONLIT RIBBON OF DESERT ROAD TOWARDS THE MOUNTAINS
YOU'LL SEE
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
SPECTREVILLE
AFTER TWO HOURS FAST DRIVING...


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
SO THIS WAS SPECTREVILLE. SPANG'S GHOST TOWN...
YES?
FRASSO AND MCGONIGLE
OKAY
THERE WAS NO ONE IN SIGHT— BUT THE GATE SLOWLY OPENED...
405

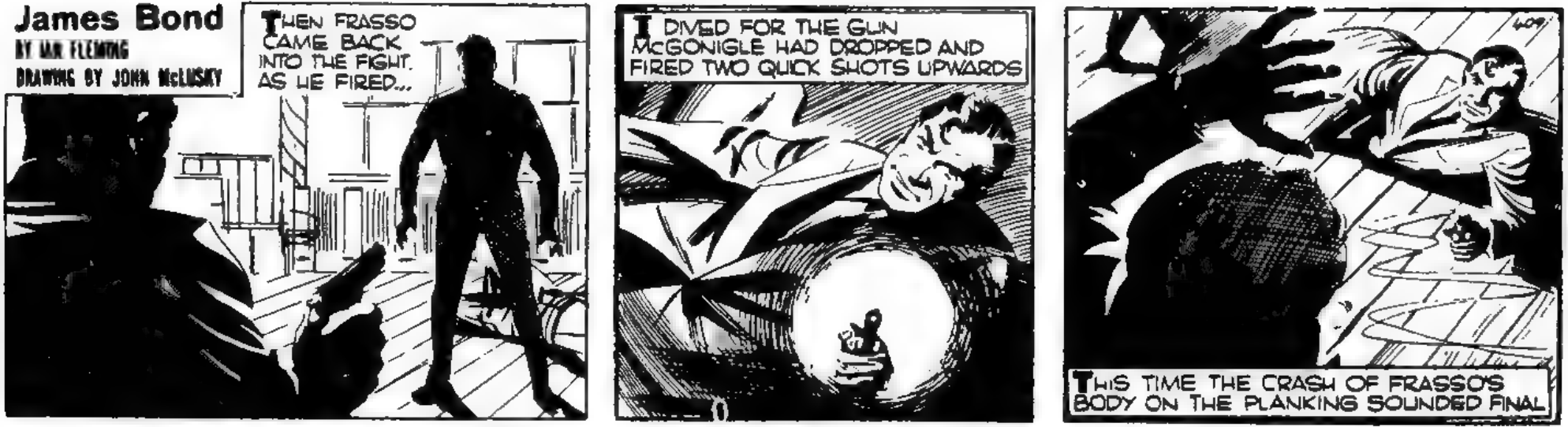
James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS, LIMEY
WE WALKED TOWARDS SPECTREVILLE'S "WESTERN" SALOON...
YOU'LL BE SURPRISED, MY FRIEND!
I GRABBED McGONIGLE FROM BEHIND AS WE WENT THROUGH THE SWING DOORS...

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I HURLED McGONIGLE THROUGH THE SWING DOORS AS FRASSO WAS COMING UP TO THEM
FRASSO WENT SPRAWLING ON THE WOODEN SIDEWALK
McGONIGLE WAS THE FIRST TO RECOVER HIS GUN CAME OUT
I KNOCKED IT OUT OF HIS HAND


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THEN FRASSO CAME BACK INTO THE FIGHT, AS HE FIRED...
I DIVED FOR THE GUN McGONIGLE HAD DROPPED AND FIRED TWO QUICK SHOTS UPWARDS
THIS TIME THE CRASH OF FRASSO'S BODY ON THE PLANKING SOUNDED FINAL

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THINGS WERE CERTAINLY HAPPENING IN SPECTREVILLE. FRASSO WAS DEAD...
...AND McGONIGLE LANDED ON TOP OF ME, STAMPING ON MY GUN
410
WE FOUGHT SILENTLY, LIKE ANIMALS

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AT LAST I MANAGED TO GET A HOLD ON McGONIGLE
THEN I HEARD A GIRL'S VOICE
CUT!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I LOOKED AT THE GROUP THAT HAD SUDDENLY APPEARED IN THE PINK GARTER SALOON AS MY FIGHT WITH McGONIGLE ENDED...
4-2
BRING HIM OVER!
...AT THE TWO HOODLUMS FROM THE MUD BATHS...
... AT TIFFANY CASE...
...AND FINALLY AT MR. SPANG. LEADING CITIZEN OF SPECTREVILLE

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

YOU HEARD WHAT MISTER SPANG SAID, LIMEY. GET GOING!
AS WE LEFT THE SALOON BY A DOOR AT THE BACK, TIFFANY GAVE ME A LOOK THAT HELD SOME MESSAGE I DIDN'T GET
SUDDENLY, WE WERE ON A RAIL PLATFORM — AND, THERE, IN KEEPING WITH THE REST OF SPECTREVILLE, WAS A FANTASTIC OLD-STYLE TRAIN...
4/3

James Bond
I WAS PRODDED FORWARD THROUGH SPANG'S FANTASTIC 'PERIOD' TRAIN
SPANG WAS IN THE STATEROOM SO WAS TIFFANY. I DIDN'T CARE FOR THE WAY SHE WAS HOLDING HER CIGARETTE. IT WAS NERVOUS AND ARTIFICIAL: IT LOOKED FRIGHTENED

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
IT'S QUITE SIMPLE, SRANG I BROUGHT THOSE DIAMONDS OVER FOR YOU AND GOT PAID FOR IT. IF I CHOSE TO GAMBLE WITH THE MONEY, THAT'S MY AFFAIR. I JUST DON'T LIKE GUNMEN BREATHING DOWN MY NECK
YOU DON'T GET THE MESSAGE, FELLER. MEBBE I BETTER BRING YOU UP TO DATE
GOTTA CODED SIGNAL YESTERDAY FROM A GOOD FRIEND IN LONDON
Your carrier is a substitute. Hold him and if necessary eliminate.

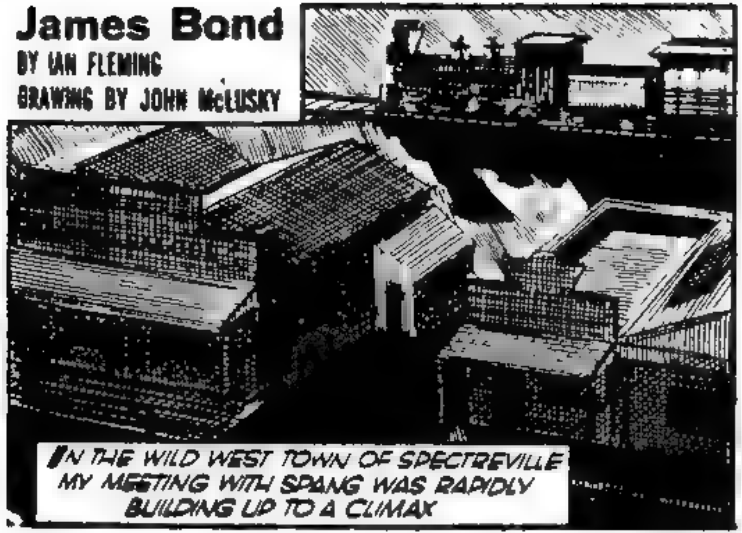
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
WELL, MISTER WHOSE. THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD YEAR FOR SOMETHING HORRIBLE TO HAPPEN TO YOU
I FINISHED OFF MY BOURBON. IT SEEMED BETTER TO SAY AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE, AND CONCENTRATE ON GETTING BACK TO MY BOSS 'M' ALL THE GEN I'D GOT ON SPANG
I RECKON YOU'RE A COP OR A PRIVATE EYE. AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE AND WHO YOU WORK FOR AND JUST WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE

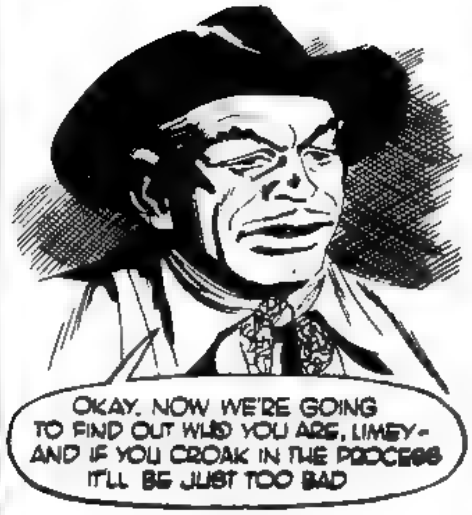
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
DON'T TRY AND PUSH ME AROUND
I RECKON THIS GUY IS A PRIVATE EYE. HE LOOKS LIKE ONE AND HE BEHAVES LIKE ONE. HOW THE HELL DO YOU FALL FOR HIS STORY, TIFFANY ?
I GET HANDED THE GUY BY ABC AND HE LOOKED OK TO ME. FOR ALL YOU KNOW THIS GUY...
... MAY BE TELLING THE TRUTH
AS SHE LOOKED AT ME. I CAUGHT THE GLINT OF FEAR IN TIFFANY'S ANGRY EYES-FEAR FOR ME
416

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY





James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
IT WAS FAINTLY LUDICROUS TO SIT IN THE STATE-ROOM OF SPANG'S WESTERN TRAIN AND WATCH HIS TWO HOODLUMS PUT ON FOOTBALL BOOTS
TAKE HIM OUT ON THE PLATFORM. GIVE HIM AN EIGHTY-PER-CENT BROOKLYN STOMPING
420
THEY KICKED ME INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
JAMES. JAMES.
WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF THIS. CAN YOU WALK?
I'LL TRY
AFTER THE BEATING-UP SPANG'S HOODLUMS HAD GIVEN ME. I WAS LUCKY TO BE ABLE TO CRAWL TO THE DOOR...
...AND HAUL MYSELF TO MY FEET
STAR
TOBACCO
421

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
SOMEHOW WITH TIFFANY'S HELP, I GOT DOWN THE PLATFORM TO A LITTLE SIDING...
PETROL
.. WHERE A RAILROAD HANDCAR STOOD
I'VE FILLED IT UP WITH PETROL, JAMES. AND I CAN WORK IT. THEY USE IT FOR INSPECTING THE LINE
422

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
JUST A MINUTE. AN IDEA. THIS PETROL...
I'LL DRIVE THIS THING, JAMES. WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY
SPECTREVILLE'S STATION WAS QUIET BUT SPANG WOULD SOON FIND THAT TIFFANY AND I HAD ESCAPED SO...
JAMES, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? C'MON, WE OUGHTA BE MOVING
423

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

James Bond

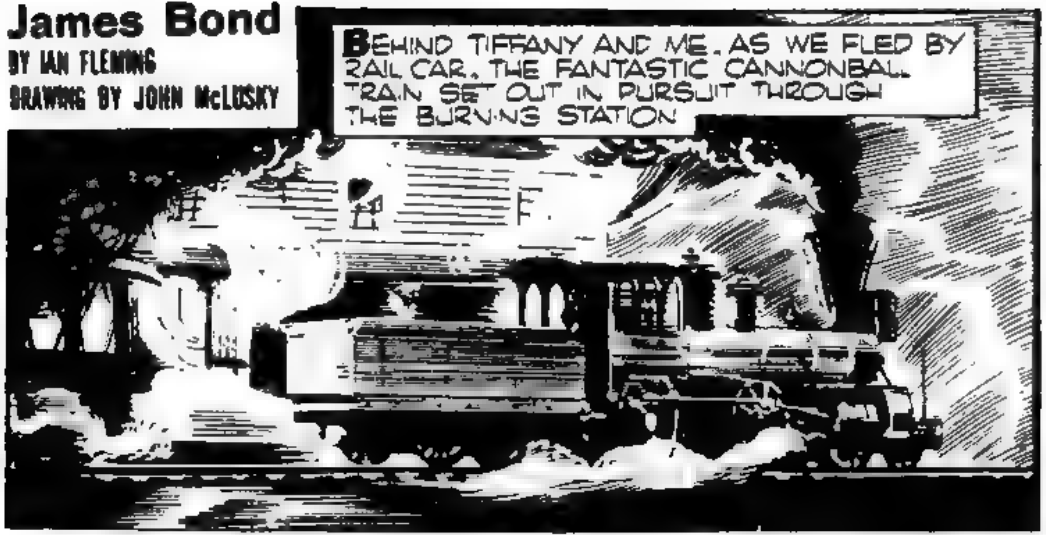
BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

HOW DID YOU COME TO MY RESCUE, TIFFANY?
IT WAS AWFUL...
I JUST HAD TO SIT AND HEAR YOU BEING BEATEN UP
SPANG WATCHED ME ALL THE TIME TO SEE HOW I WAS REACTING
THEN THEY SLUNG YOU INTO THE WAITING-ROOM. I WAITED AN HOUR AND THEN I GOT BLSY. THE WORST PART WAS TRYING TO WAKE YOU UP
425

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
WHERE NOW?
FIRST THING IS TO GET THIS RAIL-CAR TO RHYOLITE. THEN WE'LL HAVE TO GET A CAR OVER THE STATE BORDER TO CALIFORNIA
OH, AND I COLLECTED YOUR GUN
-26
THREE ROUNDS LEFT, AND ONE IN THE BREECH. THAT'S SOME"..NG... THEY'RE BOUND "O FO..OW US

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY


BEHIND TIFFANY AND ME, AS WE FLED BY RAIL CAR, THE FANTASTIC CANNONBALL TRAIN SET OUT IN PURSUIT THROUGH THE BURNING STATION

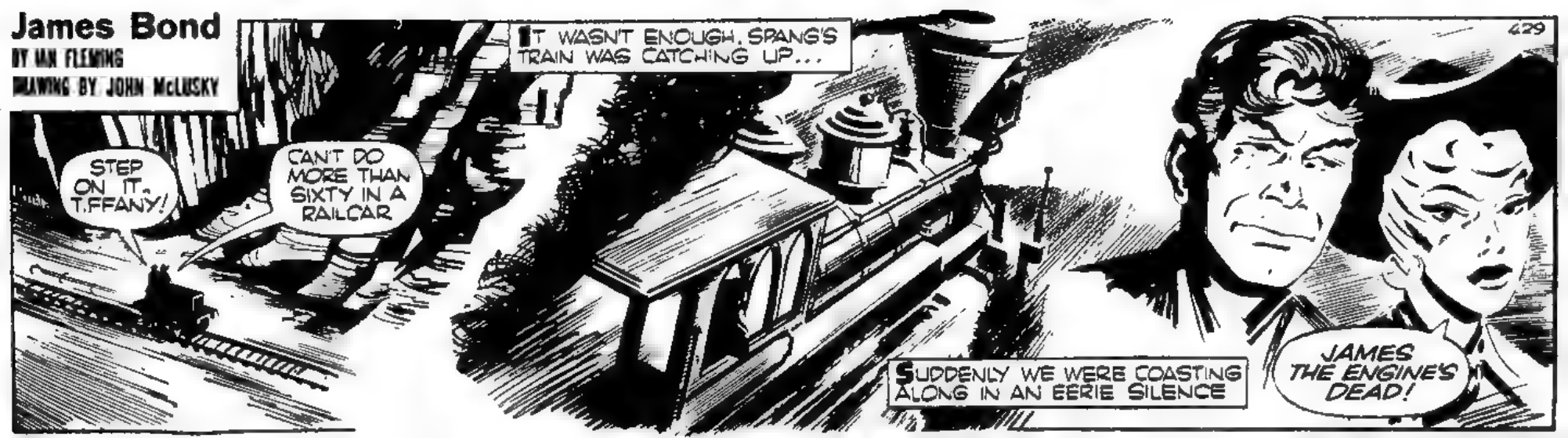
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

PAINFULLY, I TURNED IN MY SEAT IN THE RAIL-CAR TO LOOK BEHIND
I THOUGHT I COULD JUST SEE—
428
SPANG'S AFTER US IN THE CANNONBALL!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY


STEP ON IT, T.FFANY!
CAN'T DO MORE THAN SIXTY IN A RAILCAR
IT WASN'T ENOUGH. SPANG'S TRAIN WAS CATCHING UP...
SUDDENLY WE WERE COASTING ALONG IN AN EERIE SILENCE
JAMES THE ENGINE'S DEAD!
429

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
JAMES, WE'VE RUN OUT OF GAS!
I CAN FEEL THE GROUND SHAKING. THE CANNONBALL—
—MUST BE COMING UP FAST!
TIFFANY WAS ONLY TOO RIGHT, UNFORTUNATELY
430
SUDDENLY TIFFANY BEGAN TO RUN...

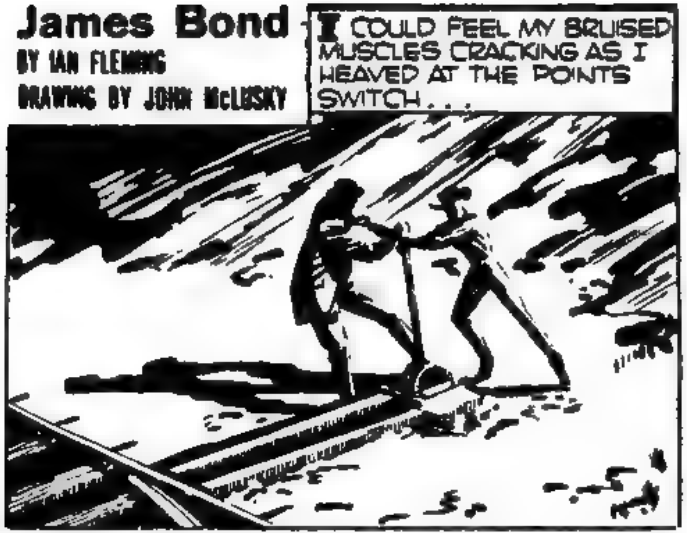
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
TIFFANY. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
GOT AN IDEA!
THERE'S A BRANCH LINE UP THERE, JAMES - BUT I CAN'T SHIFT THE POINTS! IF WE COULD ONLY GET THE RAIL OFF THE MAIN TRACK, THE CANNONBALL MIGHT MISS US!
431

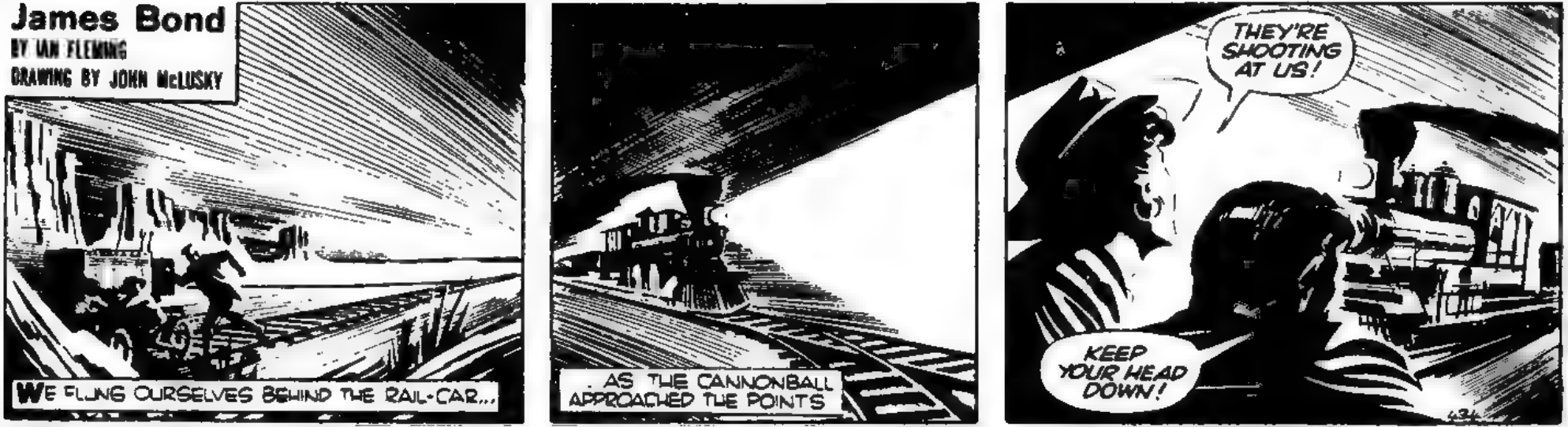
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
TIFFANY HELPED ME TO PUSH THE RAIL-CAR TOWARDS THE FORK. WE COULD HEAR THE CANNONBALL IN THE FAR DISTANCE
WE'VE PUSHED THE CAR PAST THE POINTS. WHAT THE HELL...?
THE IDEA, TIFFANY, IS TO SWITCH THE CANNONBALL INTO THE SIDING. GIVE ME A HAND
432

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY




James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
WE FLUNG OURSELVES BEHIND THE RAIL-CAR...
AS THE CANNONBALL APPROACHED THE POINTS
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN!

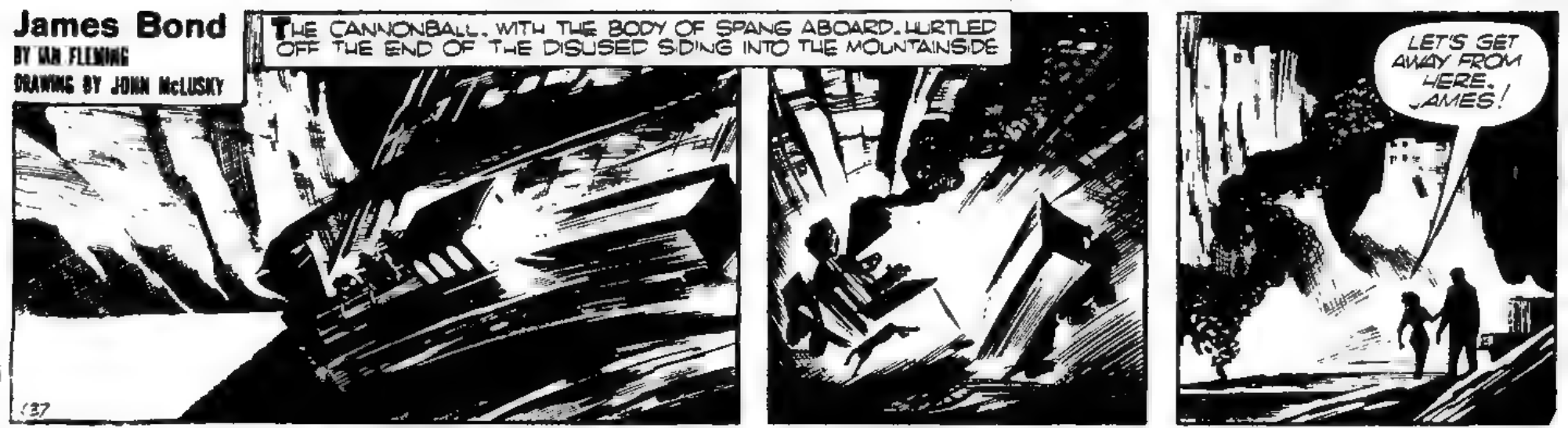
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THERE WAS A SHRILL SCREAM OF METAL AS THE FLANGES ON THE CANNONBALL'S DRIVING WHEELS GROUND INTO THE RAILS AT THE POINTS
I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF SPANG AT THE CONTROLS. THEN I FIRED, FOUR QUICK ROUNDS...

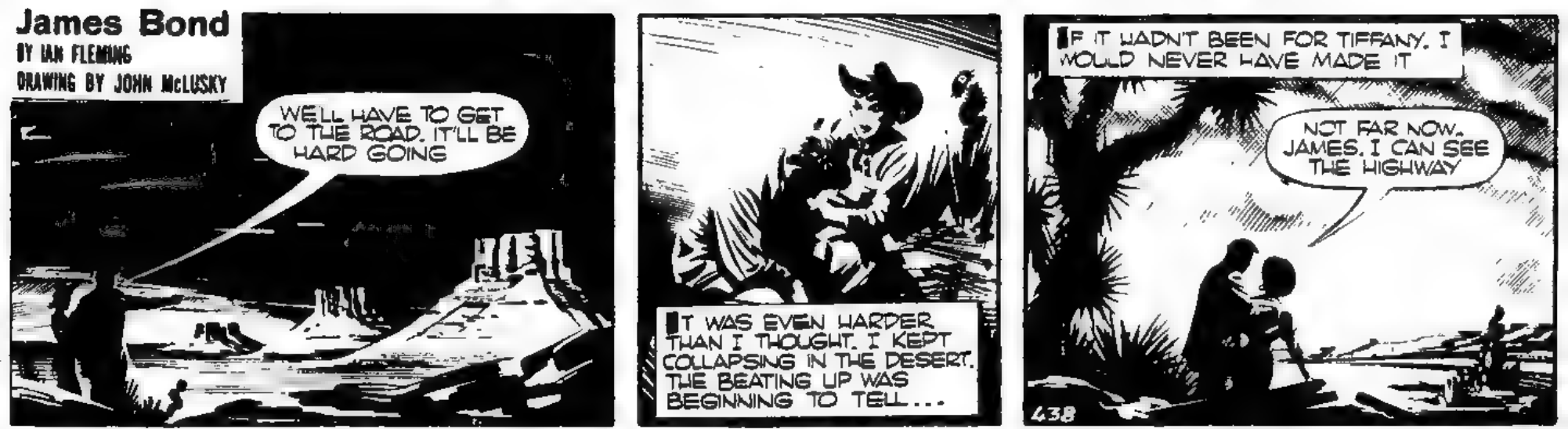
James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

ONE OF MY BULLETS FOUND ITS TARGET
TIFFANY AND I WATCHED SPANG'S COFFIN HURTLE TOWARDS THE SHADOWY WALL OF THE SPECTRE MOUNTAINS
436


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THE CANNONBALL, WITH THE BODY OF SPANG ABOARD, HURTLED OFF THE END OF THE DISUSED SIDING INTO THE MOUNTAINSIDE
LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE, JAMES!
137


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
WE'LL HAVE TO GET TO THE ROAD. IT'LL BE HARD GOING
IT WAS EVEN HARDER THAN I THOUGHT. I KEPT COLLAPSING IN THE DESERT. THE BEATING UP WAS BEGINNING TO TELL...
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR TIFFANY, I WOULD NEVER HAVE MADE IT
NOT FAR NOW, JAMES. I CAN SEE THE HIGHWAY
438

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
WHEN WE GOT TO THE HIGHWAY, I COLLAPSED. DELIRIOUS
THE MORNING SUN GREW HOTTER. THEN...
FELIX LEITER, MA'M, AT YOUR SERVICE. AND WHAT MAY I DO FOR YOU ON THIS BEAUTIFUL MORNING?
439

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS I RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS...
FELIX! WHAT ON EARTH...?
IT'S A LONG STORY, MAN. FIRST THING IS, GET YOU TO A DOC
YEAH, WHEN I GET TO LAS VEGAS I GET IN TOUCH WITH ERNIE CUREO
HE TELLS ME HOW HE WAS BEATEN UP AND YOU WERE CARTED OFF BY SPANG'S HOODLUMS. SO... HERE I AM
440

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND, HOW DID YOU COME TO TURN UP WHEN YOU DID?
WELL, IT WAS LIKE THIS...
US PINKERTON MEN KEEP TO THE TRAIL, MA'M. I GOT TO SPECTREVILLE AND CAME ACROSS A HOODLUM WITH A BROKEN LEG TRYING TO CRAWL AWAY FROM THE FLAMES. HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE TRAIN
I'M HEADING FOR RUNYOUTE WHEN A YOUNG LADY HOLDS ME UP! LIKE I SAID, HERE I AM
441

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
ONE THING'S FOR SURE. WE'VE NOW GOT TO GET YOU TWO OUT OF THE COUNTRY AND AWAY FROM WHAT YOU'VE LEFT OF THE SPANGLED MOB
HALFWAY ACROSS CALIFORNIA WE STOPPED TO HAVE A DOCTOR PATCH ME UP
TIFFANY AND I KITTED OURSELVES OUT IN NEW CLOTHES: AND THEN WE REACHED LOS ANGELES

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
IN THE BAR OF THE BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL
THAT'S FINE, JOE
WELL, THAT'S FIXED WE'LL FLY YOU TWO TO LA GUARDIA AND YOU'LL BOARD THE 'QUEEN ELIZABETH' AT NEW YORK TOMORROW NIGHT
I DON'T MIND SAYING THAT I'LL BE GLAD WHEN WE'RE BOTH OUT OF HERE
DON'T BE TOO HOPEFUL. THE SPANGLED MOB IS GOOD. IF WE MAKE THE 'LIZZIE' ALL IN ONE PIECE, IT'LL BE A MIRACLE

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

WELL. LET'S HOPE YOU TWO BECOME REAL FRIENDLY WHEN YOU'RE 20.000 FEET UP YOU KNOW HOW THEY SAY: NOTHING PROPINKS LIKE PROPINQUITY
YES. FELIX IS ALL RIGHT
YOU GOT YOURSELF A GOOD PAL THERE..JAMES
THEN WE WERE AIRBORNE, TIFFANY AND I, ON THE RUN AGAIN FROM THE SPANGLED MOB

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

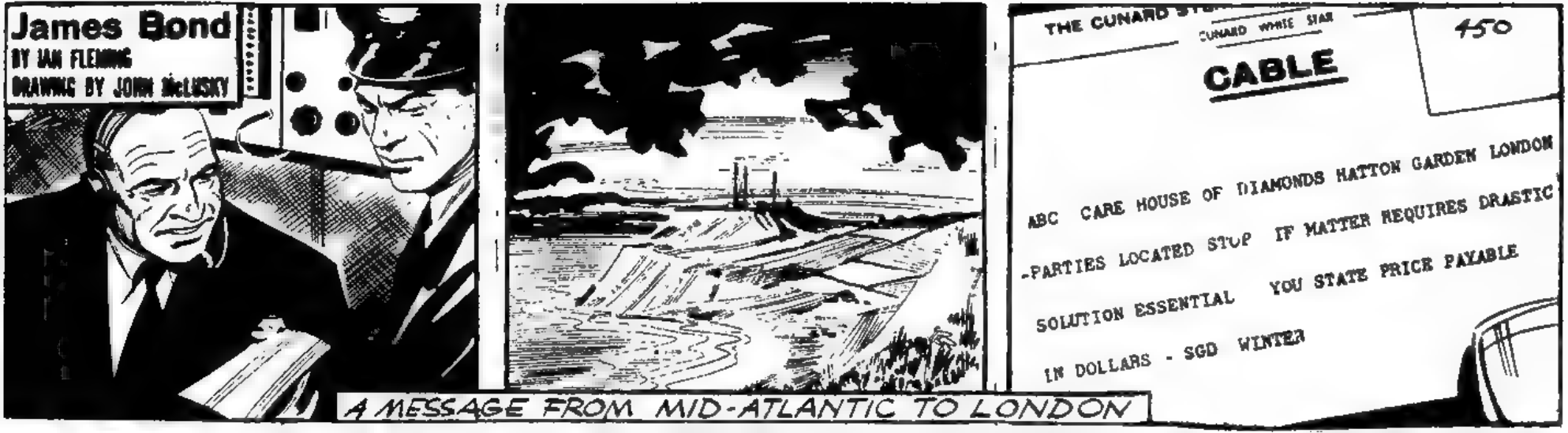
AS TIFFANY SLEPT IN THE PLANE TAKING US TO NEW YORK...
PRECIOUS
RUFUS SAYE
STONES
AND WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS ABC?
I LAY WAKEFUL, THINKING THAT I WAS VERY NEAR TO BEING IN LOVE WITH HER, THINKING, TOO, THAT THE END OF THE TRAIL WAS PROBABLY NOT IN NEW YORK BUT IN THE SO-RESPECTABLE HOUSE OF DIAMONDS IN HATTON GARDEN, LONDON

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
DELIBERATELY, TIFFANY BOARDED THE 'QUEEN ELIZABETH' ALONE. I FOLLOWED A DISCREET QUARTER OF AN HOUR LATER
BUT WE HAD BEEN SPOTTED
THAT YOU, SHADY? THE GOIL AND THE LIMEY JUST GOT ABOARD THE 'LIZZIE'

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
YOU BOYS HAVE JUST GOT TIME TO MAKE IT TO THE 'QUEEN ELIZABETH'. STEP ON IT!
447
SO TWO "BUSINESS MEN" CAUGHT THE LINER AT THE LAST MINUTE
ELIZABETH
MR WINTER? MR KITTERIDGE? YOU JUST MADE IT. GENTLEMEN

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
QUEEN ELIZABETH
IN MY CABIN ABOARD THE QUEEN ELIZABETH
PUT ME THROUGH TO MISS TIFFANY CASE'S CABIN PLEASE
THIS IS TERRIBLE, JAMES. I FEEL SEASICK ALREADY AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN LEFT THE HUDSON RIVER
JUST AS WELL. IN A WAY I WANT YOU TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT FOR A BIT. THEY MAY HAVE SPOTTED US IN NEW YORK

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
ABOARD THE QUEEN ELIZABETH I SOUGHT THE HELP OF THE DOCTOR AND THE MASSEUR TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE DONE TO ME BY THE SPANGLED MOB
TIFFANY SLEPT...
AND THE PASSENGER KNOWN AS MR WALTER GOT BUSY...
BOY — I WANT TO SEND A CABLEGRAM


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THE CUNARD
CUNARD WHITE STAR
450
CABLE
ABC CARE HOUSE OF DIAMONDS HATTON GARDEN LONDON
-PARTIES LOCATED STOP IF MATTER REQUIRES DRASTIC
SOLUTION ESSENTIAL YOU STATE PRICE PAYABLE
IN DOLLARS - SGD WINTER
A MESSAGE FROM MID-ATLANTIC TO LONDON

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS I FINISHED ENCODING A LENGTHY REPORT ABOUT THE SPANGLED MOB AND THE HOUSE OF DIAMONDS TO MY BOSS 'M' IN LONDON...
A REPLY TO YOUR CABLEGRAM. MR WINTER
SHIP COMPANY LIMITED
CABLEGRAM
ERE TIDY SPEEDY CONCLUSION OF
PEAT CASE STOP WILL PAY 20000
WILL PERSONALLY HANDLE SUBJECT
OF BOND ON ARRIVAL LONDON - ABC

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
WHADDYA KNOW, KID! TWENTY GRAND FOR RUBBING OUT A BROAD BOY-OH-BOY!
ON THE THIRD DAY TIFFANY FELT BETTER AND I FELT IT WAS SAFE FOR US AT LAST TO MEET
LISTEN, YOU BOND PERSON LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING. IT'S THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I'VE FELT SO HAPPY. I LOVE BEING HERE WITH YOU

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
463
VODKA DRY MARTINIS WITH LEMON PEEL. TWICE
YES. IN THE SPARE ROOM OF MY FLAT
THIS IS NICE. NOW TELL ME SOMETHING, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME WHEN WE GET TO LONDON? LOCK ME UP?
WHY HAVEN'T YOU EVER MARRIED, JAMES?
I EXPECT BECAUSE I THINK I CAN HANDLE LIFE BETTER ON MY OWN

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

THAT EVENING, AS THE QUEEN ELIZABETH SLID SMOOTHLY THROUGH THE CALM ATLANTIC TOWARDS ENGLAND..
THAT WAS A WONDERFUL DINNER, JAMES. NOW COULD I WATCH THIS FAMOUS AUCTION POOL?
LET'S GET MOVIN, KIDDO. I GOTTA HUNCH WE CAN MAKE OURSELVES SOME DOUGH TONIGHT

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THE CAPTAIN ESTIMATES THAT OUR NEXT DAYS RUN WILL BE BETWEEN 720 AND 739 MILES. ANYTHING BELOW THAT WILL BE THE LOW FIELD. ANYTHING LONGER WILL BE THE HIGH FIELD. TO START WITH, WHO WILL BID £50 FOR 738?
THE AUCTION POOL WAS BEGINNING
THERE WAS BRISK BIDDING FOR THE HIGHER NUMBERS IN THE AUCTIONEER'S RANGE
NOW HE'LL OFFER THE FIELD – HIGH OR LOW. THE WEATHER'S SO GOOD WE'RE BOUND TO BEAT 739 MILES. THERE'LL BE HEAVY BIDDING
£100
£150
£200
NOW WHO IS GOING TO BID ME £100 FOR THE CHOICE OF HIGH OR LOW FIELD?
465

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

THE AUCTIONEER ACCEPTED THE BIG MAN'S FINAL BID
£500
£400
NOW, THEN, A FORMALITY: ALTHOUGH WITH THE PERFECT WEATHER WE ALL KNOW THE "HIGH FIELD" WILL WIN, I ASK THE GENTLEMAN TO NAME HIS CHOICE. HIGH OR LOW, SIR?

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THAT WAS A QUEER BUSINESS. THE SEA'S AS CALM AS GLASS. YET THE BIG MAN CHOSE TO BET ON THE SHIP SLOWING DOWN TOMORROW. SOMEONE'S TOLD HIM SOMETHING
457
THE BIG MAN WENT OUT WITH HIS PAL. HE WAS SUCKING HIS THUMB. A VAGUE MEMORY NAGGED AT ME
BUT TIFFANY BROKE INTO MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT
DON'T BOTHER ABOUT THOSE DOPES, JAMES. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS PLACE TAKE ME SOMEWHERE ELSE

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
458
WELL, KIDDO, WE'RE ON A BIG BET TO NOTHIN'
21
SURE THING, WINT
I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS FAT MAN AND HIS FRIEND AS TIFFANY AND I WALKED TO MY CABIN
AND INSIDE MY CABIN...

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
TIFFANY HAD GONE BACK TO HER CABIN. I WAS AWAKENED BY THE PHONE
WIRELESS OPERATOR HERE, SIR. I HAVE A CIPHER MESSAGE FOR YOU LABELLED "MOST IMMEDIATE"
SEND IT DOWN, WILL YOU?
I SAT DOWN TO DECIPHER THE MESSAGE, AND THE SKIN SLOWLY CRAWLED ON MY BODY...

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THE CODED CABLE FROM MY SECRET SERVICE BOSS M TOLD ME..
THAT THE BOYS HAD TURNED OVER RUFUS B SAVE'S OFFICE IN THE HOUSE OF DIAMONDS IN HATTON GARDEN
... AND FOUND THERE INSTRUCTIONS TO 'WINTER' TO MURDER TIFFANY CASE
MISS CASE'S CABIN, PLEASE QUICKLY!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

SORRY, SIR. NO REPLY TO MISS CASE'S CABIN
SOMEONE FROM THE SPANGLED MOBS ON BOARD! WHO 'S 'E
BED NOT SLEPT IN... BUT HER HANDBAG'S ON THE FLOOR SOMEONE'S SNATCHED HER
WHICH WAS WHAT HAD HAPPENED

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS I STOOD IN TIFFANY'S EMPTY CABIN MY MIND RACED
AND THEN IT CLICKED SPANG'S HOODLUM CALLED WINT AND THE QUEEN ELIZABETH PASSENGER CALLED WINTER WERE ONE AND THE SAME
THE TIME HAD COME FOR ACTION

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
443
I SHOVED MY GUN INTO MY WAISTBAND AND MADE A ROPE OF THE SHEETS FROM THE BED IN MY CABIN
I TIED ONE END OF THE ROPE ROUND THE HINGE IN THE PORTHOLE AND SLID DOWN TOWARDS MR. T'S CABIN SURPRISE WAS NOW MY ONLY HOPE OF SAVING TIFFANY
SLOWLY, I LET MYSELF DOWN UNTIL I COULD FEEL THE OPEN PORTHOLE OF CABIN A 49

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
NO! NO!
AT THE SOUND OF TIFFANY'S CRY, I DIVED HEAD FIRST THROUGH THE PORTHOLE

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

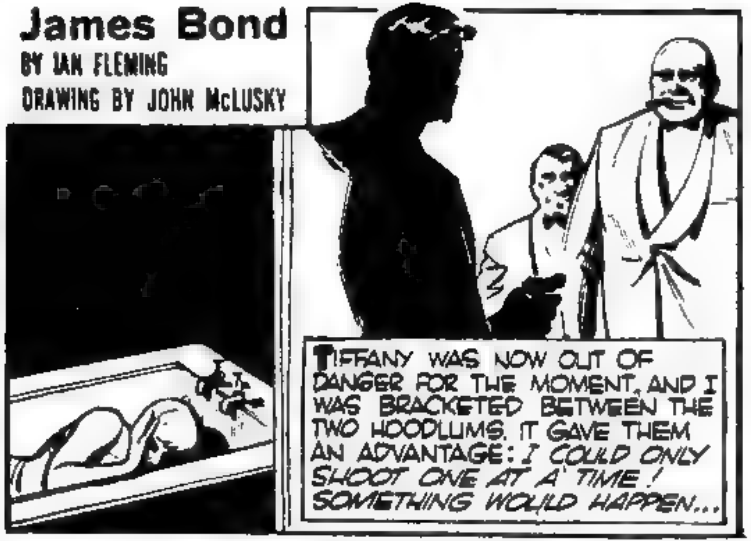
465
WHO SENT FOR YOU? YOU'RE NOT IN THE ACT
ALL RIGHT YOU TWO, STOP IT!
I SOMERSAULTED ON TO MY FEET IN WINT'S CABIN. TO MY SURPRISE, THE TWO HOODLUMS DIDN'T PANIC

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
TIFFANY, GET DOWN ON THE FLOOR. EDGE AWAY FROM THAT MAN INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE CABIN
I DARE NOT TAKE MY EYES OFF THE TWO HOODLUMS
NOW GO INTO THE BATHROOM AND LIE IN THE BATH
I MUST KEEP HER SAFE FROM THE BULLETS

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY


TIFFANY WAS NOW OUT OF DANGER FOR THE MOMENT, AND I WAS BRACKETED BETWEEN THE TWO HOODLUMS. IT GAVE THEM AN ADVANTAGE: I COULD ONLY SHOOT ONE AT A TIME! SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN...

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
AS WINT DIVED FOR THE FLOOR HE BEGAN TO PULL HIS GUN FROM HIS SHOULDER HOLSTER. HE HAD TO BE THE FIRST
AS KIDD DIED, HIS GUN WENT HARMLESSLY OFF
468

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
DROP YOUR GUN AND GET UP!
KIDD WAS DEAD— NOW THERE WAS WINT!
MOVE BACK AND SIT DOWN!
CASUALLY, WINT DROPPED HIS ARMS—AND SUDDENLY THERE WAS A KNIFE IN HIS HAND!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
WINT FLUNG HIS KNIFE AT ME AT THE SAME TIME AS I FIRED...
SO IT WAS THE END FOR WINT AND KIDD—AND I HAD A KNIFE IN MY CHEST!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I PULLED WINTS KNIFE OUT OF MY CHEST
I THREW THE KNIFE OUT INTO THE BLACK OCEAN
IT'S VE-TIFFANY EVERYTHING'S OK NOW!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
TIFFANY WAS STILL TREMBLING WITH FEAR
THEN, AS HER TREMORS CEASED, I TOLD HER WHAT HAPPENED TO WINT AND KIDD...
OH, JAMES, YOU'RE HURT— I DIDN'T KNOW...
SHE BOUND THE KNIFE WOUND UP
472

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I THANKED TIFFANY FOR BANDAGING ME UP IN THE BEST WAY I COULD THINK OF. THEN...
JAMES! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

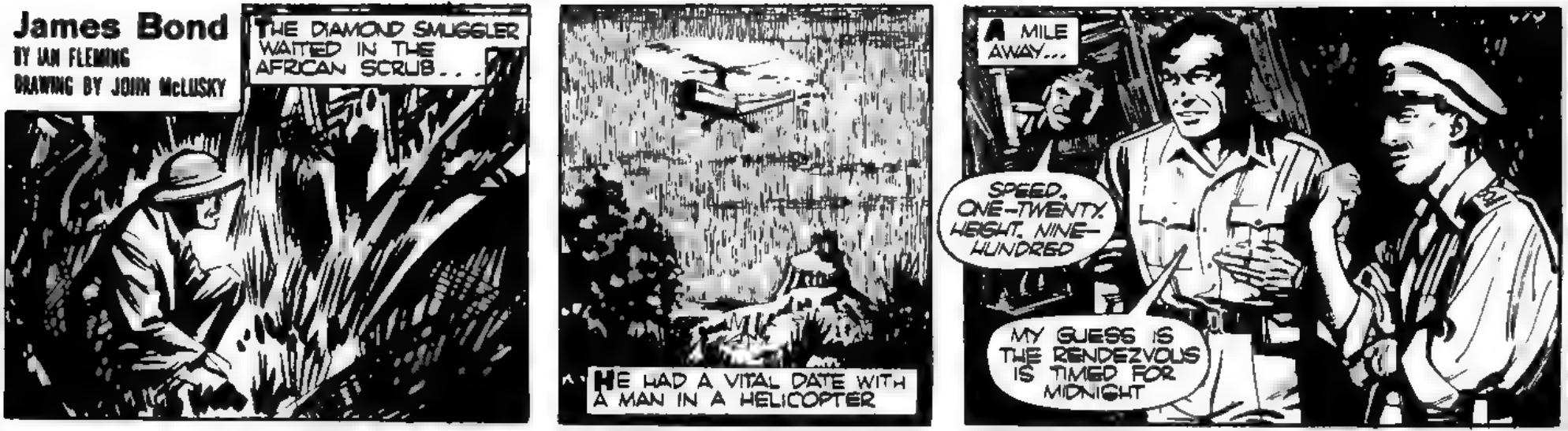
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
I'M LAYING FALSE CLUES, TIFFANY. I PUSHED KIDD'S BODY THROUGH THE PORTHOLE. I'VE PUT MY GUN INTO WINT'S HAND. WHEN THE POLICE COME, I'M HOPING THEY'LL DECIDE WINT KILLED KIDD DURING A QUARREL OVER CARDS, PUSHED HIM OVERBOARD, AND THEN COMMITTED SUICIDE...
AND NOW, TIFFANY, COME TO MY CABIN AND— RELAX

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
BEFORE THE QUEEN ELIZABETH DOCKED IN SOUTHAMPTON, I HAD ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM MY SECRET SERVICE BOSS M
RUFUS B. SAYE HAD SUDDENLY FLED FROM LONDON...
THERE WAS STILL ONE BIG LOOSE END TO TIE UP
...AND WAS ON HIS WAY TO DAKAR— WHICH WAS MORE OR LESS WHERE WE CAME IN

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
QUEEN ELIZABETH
WELL, TIFFANY, FOR THE MOMENT THIS IS GOODBYE. YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE IN MY FLAT—MY HOUSEKEEPER'S VERY GOOD
TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, JAMES
476
AND THEN I, TOO, WAS ON MY WAY TO THE LAST RENDEZVOUS WITH THE LAST OF THE SPANGLED MOB...
DAKAR

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
007? THIS IS 2804 HERE. OUR MAN HAS A RENDEZVOUS IN THE BUSH TONIGHT
RIGHT, LET'S GO!
AT THE SAME TIME, NOT FAR AWAY, RUFUS B. SAVE WAS ALSO ON THE MOVE
477
RIGHT, LET'S GO!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
ANOTHER FULL MOON! THIS IS THE LAST LOT OF DIAMONDS I SMUGGLE OUT FOR A.B.C. THE THINGS BECOMING TOO RISKY
SOMEWHERE IN SIERRA LEONE A DENTIST, PRETENDING TO EXTRACT A TOOTH, RELIEVED A DIAMOND-MINER OF GEMS SMUGGLED OUT UNDER HIS TONGUE
WE'VE PICKED UP THE SOUND OF THE MOTORCYCLE, MR. BOND, AND WE'RE NOW MOVING PARALLEL TO IT


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THE DIAMOND SMUGGLER WAITED IN THE AFRICAN SCRUB...
HE HAD A VITAL DATE WITH A MAN IN A HELICOPTER
A MILE AWAY...
SPEED, ONE-TWENTY. HEIGHT, NINE-HUNDRED
MY GUESS IS THE RENDEZVOUS IS TIMED FOR MIDNIGHT

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
MIDNIGHT... ZERO HOUR!
AT THE DIAMOND-SMUGGLING RENDEZVOUS
GET THE LOUD-HAILER READY!
BUT YOU'RE NOT THE USUAL COLLECTOR!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

AND I'M CLOSING THE PIPE-LINE DOWN. SO, DOC. HAND OVER YOUR LAST LOT OF DIAMONDS
YOU— THE BOSS...
THAT'S RIGHT, DOC. I'M NOT THE USUAL COLLECTOR. I AM ABC
AND AM I GLAD! I'VE BEEN WANTING TO PULL OUT...
YOU'RE NOT PULLING OUT, DOC., YOU'RE BEING SORTA PUSHED
AAAH!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

AS SOON AS WE HEARD SAYE'S HELICOPTER, I LEAPED TO THE SADDLE OF THE BOFORS GUN
UP, CORPORAL, AND LEFT TEN!
I HAD THE HELICOPTER IN THE CENTRE OF THE GRID-SIGHT
THEN I FIRED

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
TAIL-ROTOR'S GONE!
424
AND IN THE HELICOPTER, THE BOSS OF THE SPANGLED MOB WRENCHED CRAZILY AT THE USELESS CONTROLS

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
WELL, SIR, THAT'S JUST ABOUT THAT
YES, THERE'S NOT MUCH MORE WE CAN DO
EXCEPT TO RESCUE THE DIAMONDS – THEY WON'T BE BURNT, ANYWAY

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
SO THIS IS THE END OF THE TRAIL
AS I WALKED TOWARDS RUFUS SAYE'S FUNERAL PYRE IN THE AFRICAN BUSH...
I THOUGHT OF THE DEATHS THAT THE DIAMONDS HAD BROUGHT
HOUSE OF DIAMONDS
486
AND I WAITED FOR THE FLAMES TO DIE DOWN SO THAT I COULD SALVAGE THE LAST BATCH OF THE SMUGGLED GEMS. THE DIAMONDS THAT ARE FOREVER...

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY
THERE WE ARE, SIR—THE DIAMONDS I SALVAGED FROM THE RUINS OF RUFUS SAYES HELICOPTER
YOU SEEM TO HAVE STOOD UP TO THESE PEOPLE VERY WELL, JAMES. NOW ABOUT THE GIRL, MISS-ER-CASE. I'VE TALKED TO THE YARD. THEY SAY THERE'S NO NEED TO PROSECUTE HER FOR DIAMOND SMUGGLING— UNLESS YOU FEEL STRONGLY ABOUT IT
I FOUND TIFFANY SAFE AND WELL IN MY FLAT
JAMES! DARLING JAMES. HOW I'VE MISSED YOU